Cambria Freeman.

. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME VII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1873. NUMBER 20.

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A Fine German Chromo.

...ed on Elegant Chromo, Mounted and Ready for Framing, Free to Every Agent.

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Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

GREAT INDUSTRIES

OF THE UNITED STATES.

...PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS PRINTED IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN. WRITTEN BY 20 EMI-... AUTHORS, INCLUDING JOHN B. GOUGH, ...EDWARD HOWLAND, REV. E. ...HALL, PHILIP RILEY, ALBERT BRISBANE, ...GREELEY, F. B. PERKINS, ETC., ETC.

...work is a complete history of all branch-...industry, processes of manufacture, etc., ...ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of ...manufactures, and is the most enter-...valuable work of information on ...general interest ever offered to the ...adapted to the wants of the Mer-...Manufacturer, Mechanic, Farmer, Stu-...Inventor, and sells to both old and ...classes. The book is sold by agents, ...making large sales in all parts of the ...It is offered at the low price of $3.50, ...cheapest book ever sold by subscrip-...family should be without a copy. ...agents in every town in the United ...and no Agent can fail to do well with ...Our terms are liberal. We give ...agents the exclusive right of territory. ...our agents sold 138 copies in eight days, ...sold 393 in two weeks. Our agent in ...sold 397 in one week. Specimens of ...sent to agents on receipt of stamp. ...circulars and terms to agents address the ...publishers.

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NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

...recently taken possession of the new-...commodious building on High ...two doors east of the Bank and nearly ...the Mountain House, the subscriber is ...prepared than ever to manufacture all ...the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON ...all of which will be furnished to ...at the very lowest living prices.

...subscriber also proposes to keep a full ...assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order ...guaranteed perfect in manufacture and ma-... REPAIRING promptly attended to. ...work done by me will be done right and ...terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold ...can be depended upon as to quality and ...reasonable in price. A continuance ...increase of patronage is respectfully solici-...no effort will be wanting to render en-...satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are ...now prepared to sell at a great reduction ...former prices. Our stock consists of ...Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, ...Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, ...Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Kill-...Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, ...Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon ...Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, ...Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

...Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, ...Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; ...Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing ...Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass ...Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histo-...Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, ...Pipes, &c.

...have added to our stock a lot of FINE ...JEWELRY, to which we would invite the at-...of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices ...ever offered in this place.

...Cigars sold either wholesale or re-...

LEMMON & MURRAY,
Main Street, Ebensburg.

...y 2, 1870.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

...L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Sur-...respectfully informs the public that ...permanently located in EBENSBURG, ...may be found every day of the week. ...HOFFMAN, after having had ample prac-...for the space of seven years, does not hesi-...in affirming that he can give perfect satis-...in every case relating to the profession. ...branches of Mechanical and Surgical Den-...carefully and scientifically performed. ...particular attention given to filling decayed ...Also, teeth extracted without pain. For ...further information concerning prices, etc., ...at his office on High street, opposite the ...Morris House, where may be examined sam-...of his work, which need only be seen to be ...appreciated. [may 25.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above ...well known and popular hotel, the propri-...is now amply prepared to accommodate ...who may favor him with their patronage. ...best that the market affords will be served ...the table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept ...constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, ...the commodious Stable will be under the ...care of a careful and attentive hostler. No ...will be spared to render guests comfort-...and well pleased in every particular, and ...proper attention to business and a moderate ...the proprietor hopes to win his ...full share of public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

BON-TON FLIRTATION SIGNALS. ...sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing ...Publishing House, 36 Vesey Street, N. Y.

STATEMENT of the Auditors' Settlement with the Supervisors of Chest Township for the year 1872:

NICHOLAS HELFRICH, Supervisor...Dr.

April 26, 1873.

To amount of Duplicate of Road Tax on Seated Lands		$ 380 55
To amount of Unseated Land Tax received		681 04
		$1,061 59
Cr.		
By Tax worked out on Roads	$369 55	
" personal services	68 37	
" amount paid T. R. Scanlan, Attorney fees	25 00	
" Cambria Freeman, printing	5 00	
" plow furnished Township	10 00	
" materials, etc.	12 92	
" amount paid John Thomas, Supervisor	30 00	
" amount paid Jacob Deitrich, Auditor	3 00	
" do. Baltzer Helfrich, Aud'r,	3 00	
" do. Jacob Kirkpatrick, Au'r	3 00	
" do. Jas. M'Cance, for work,	12 51	
" do. Supervisor for 1873	515 17	
" commis'n on $173.80 pd. out.	3 47	—$1,061 59

JOHN THOMAS, Supervisor, ... Dr.

April 26, '73—To amount of Duplicate		$ 359 68
To order on N. Helfrich		57 00
		$ 416 68
CR.		
By am't Work done on Roads	$332 68	
" personal services	57 00	
" cash rec'd from Taxables	27 00	—$ 416 68

We, the Auditors of Chest Township, certify the above to be a correct statement of the accounts of said Township.

JACOB KIRKPATRICK, } Auditors.
JACOB DIETRIECH, }

Attest—PAUL YAHNER, Clerk.

Chest Twp., April 26, 1873. [5-23.-3t.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Allegheny Township for the year 1872:

CHARLES FLICK, Supervisor, ...Dr.

To amount of his Duplicate		$633 71
" " due Twp. at last settlement		96 12
		$729 83
Cr.		
By Work done by Taxables	$465 98	
" Township Orders paid	48 12	
" Exonerations	11 35	
" Time—91 days @ $1 50 ℔ day	136 59	
" Work done with his own team	21 67	
" Labor hired	22 43	
" Putting up notices	1 12	
" Mistake in last settlement	66	
" One day attending settlement	1 50	
" One shovel broken	50	—$729 83

PETER MELHORN, Supervisor, ...Cr.

To amount of Duplicate for 1872		$411 34
Cr.		
By Work done by Taxables	$353 05	
" Exonerations	2 10	
" One order paid	2 45	
" Time—33 days @ $1 50 ℔ day	49 50	—$407 10
Balance due Township		$ 4 24

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Allegheny Township, do hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above accounts and find them as above stated.

W. A. B. LITTLE, }
JNO. A. M'MULLEN, } Auditors.
JOS. TOMLINSON, }

Attest—JOSEPH HOGUE, Twp. Clerk.

Allegheny Twp., April 14, 1873. [5 30.-3t.]

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on Monday, June 23, A. D. 1873:

SECOND WEEK.

Gates..........vs. Wolf & Welshons.
Humphreys..........vs. Flinn.
Tretts..........vs. Pitts et. al.
Lloyd..........vs. Somerville & Hipps.
Garrett's Adm'rs..........vs. Collins.
M'Crossin..........vs. Hughes.
Cambria Iron Co..........vs. Christy.
Patterson & Co..........vs. Krise et. al.
Murphy..........vs. Netter.
McGonigle's Ex'rs..........vs. Wilkens et. al.
Nutter..........vs. Weakland.
Finney & Bannons..........vs. Stephenson & Co.
Myers & Co..........vs. Kessier.
McGlade..........vs. Hammer.
Krise..........vs. Neason.
O'Donnell et. al..........vs. Arble.
McGuire..........vs. Wharton.
Black..........vs. Howell.
Bendon..........vs. Trexler.
Hipps & Lloyd..........vs. Harter.
O'Friel..........vs. Sweeny.
Brotherline..........vs. Youngkin.
Helfrick..........vs. Hipps.
Jones..........vs. Powell.
Ake..........vs. Lloyd.
Tiley..........vs. Allison.
Cree..........vs. Louder & Miller.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothentary's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1873.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for LICENSE to be presented at June Sessions, 1873:

TAVERN.

Clearfield Twp.—H. Marlett, G. A. Breneman.
Croyle Township—Mich'l Gates, Frank Kurtz.
Carrolltown Borough—Paul Elwanger, Andrew H. Haug, Lawrence Schroth.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, Geo. Crook.
Chest Springs Borough—Silas A. McGough.
Ebensburg Borough—John Fitzharris, West Ward; R. P. Linton & Son, East Ward.
Gallitzin Township—Michael Fitzharris, W. B. Macomber, Mich'l McMorris, Mathew Dignam, M. F. Kelly, Margaret Kane.
Loretto Boro'—Florian Bengele, F. X. Haid.
Summitville Borough—John C. Boland, Wm. Linton, Christian Reich.
Washington Township—Christopher Robine, George W. Mullin, Mrs. Annie Murphy, Jacob S. Kiel.
Wilmore Borough—George Wentroth, Joseph Horner, Valentine Maltzie.
White Township—John Younkin.

EATING HOUSE.

Carrolltown Borough—Julius Steich, Henry Blum.
Ebensburg Borough—Michael Latterner.
Munster Township—Christina Itel.
Washington Township—M. B. McLaughlin.
Wilmore Boro'—John Schroth, Peter Ermire, Patrick F. Kirby.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 6, 1873.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of OTHO STYNER, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of OTHO STYNER, late of Washington township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

F. M. GEORGE, }
JOSEPH CRISTE, } Executors.

Hemlock, May 16, 1873.-6t.*

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of JEREMIAH NOONAN, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELIZA NOONAN, }
AGNES NOONAN, } Executrices.

Munster Twp., April 18, 1873.-5t.

Estate Notice.

HAVING obtained Letters of Administration on the Estate of PETER J. DUMM, late of Barr township, Cambria county, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY S. DUMM, Adm'r.

Barr Twp., April 18, 1873.-6t.*

ESTATE OF FRANCIS DRASS, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary to the Estate of Francis Drass, late of Chest township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, widow of the decedent, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment as soon as possible, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ANNA DRASS, Executrix.

Chest Twp., May 23, 1873.-6t.*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with all and singular the household and kitchen furniture contained in the dwelling of David D. Watt, of Barr township, Cambria county, the same having been purchased by me at constable sale and left with the said David D. Watt during my pleasure.

J. D. MARTIN.

Green Twp., Indiana Co., May 20, 1873.-3t.*

NO COTTAGE FOR ME.

This talk about love is all nonsense and stuff,
A very small diamond, exceedingly rough;
Just give me a twenty-five thousand a year,
Your moonshine and cottage may both disappear;
Provided with mansion, well furnished in style,
Methinks I would manage my time to beguile.

A span of fine horses, a pony or two,
My dear little phaeton, I'll not forget you;
With dresses in plenty, with diamonds and lace,
Oh! then would I carry a right happy face,
A wee little cottage, with trimmings, you see,
With my constitution would never agree.

And as to a husband, pray what would I care
If taller or shorter, with black or white hair!
The fact is, if money were plenty about,
That foolish incumbrance we'd gladly leave out;
An infinite trial we greatly contemn,
And taking their purses we've got to take them.

O, yes! we know some of them are real nice beaux,
So very good-looking and wear such fine clothes,
Convenient at parties, at concerts, and rout;
But then, for one's husband, forever about,
It must be so tiresome, so tedious I'm sure,
And then, 'tis an evil not easy to cure.

An evening at home, with the stockings to darn,
For me never had irresistible charms.
A cold winter morning, with breakfast to get,
I never could see any romance in yet;
A cook, if you please, to get breakfast for me—
To do stupid housework I could not agree.

Home is rather nice, on a dark, rainy day,
If there's a new novel, and music to play;
But think of my buying and cooking the meat,
The turnips, potatoes, and all that we eat,
With husband to scold me, with children to tease—
Not any nice cottage for me, if you please!

WHY I LEFT THE MASONS.

Want to know why I left the Masons? Well, I'll tell you, and I rather think you would leave them too, if you got into such a scrape as I did.

Years ago, when I first joined, I was very punctual in my attendance at the Lodge meetings, much to the disgust of my wife, who, with the whole family, was continually quizzing me about our doings at our meetings, and upon my asserting that riding a goat was a part of my business, she insisted upon knowing all the particulars about the animal until, to silence her, I said I would bring him home and show him. Of course I never intended to keep my promise, but an unlucky fate ruled otherwise.

One night about 11 o'clock, as I was plodding home from the Lodge, I heard in advance of me a continuous pathetic bleating, and I soon came up with a large goat standing upon the walk, who had evidently lost his bearings and wandered away, and being in great grief, was crying, "I want to go home."

I never liked goats, and my first impulse was to kick this one (and I have always regretted I didn't do it), but the mournful tone of his voice created a little sympathy for him in my breast, and I patted him kindly on the head, and went on. But the goat followed close to my heels, and although I assured him his home did not lie this way, but was probably down the street we had just crossed, he persisted. As we approached my home I more earnestly remonstrated with him on his folly, and finally persuaded him by going with him and constantly patting him on the rear with the toe of my boot, to return one row. I was much out of breath myself, and I said to the goat, "Now, old fellow, sit down on the curb and rest yourself—you're tired—I'll be back in a minute—just want to go around the corner"—and I started on the run, but in a moment the goat was at my heels. I reached home, darted up the steps, opened the door, and with a feeling of great relief stepped in; when, to my horror, through my legs into the hall bounded that goat with a triumphant bleat that echoed through the upper halls and chambers, awakening the whole household. The hall lamp was burning brightly, but up the stairway all was dark, and I saw at a glance that everything was arranged for the special convenience of gazers from above. The goat had retired to the further end of the hall and stood facing me, occasionally bleating, but as I began to be somewhat exercised in my mind about them, I cannot say whether the tones were those of triumph or ridicule, or of defiance. Whatever they were, I declared war at once and made for the goat, who seemed to understand that I meant business, and he met me halfway with a blow from his head which staggered me, following it up with another and another, till I began to imagine myself a fortress assaulted by a small battering ram, and was about to yield to the enemy; when he had driven me back to the foot of the stairs, he retreated to his position at the other end of the hall, and again faced me.

"Round number one—first hit for the goat," came to my ears from aloft, and as I cast my eyes upward a peal of laughter came tearing down the stairs, and I could just perceive a crowd hanging over the banisters of both flights, which I knew full well was made up of wife, children, a waggish young friend who lived with us, two visitors and the servants—a full audience in the dress circle looking down to see the fun.

"Oh, pa's brought home the goat," said one of the children.

"Yes, and he's practising with it," said another.

"Which degree is that performance in?" asked my wife.

"Glad we didn't go to the theatre to-night," chimed in one of the visitors.

"Time! Time!" shouted my young friend from the upper tier, and I tho't so too, and went for the second round.

But now I changed my tactics; I advanced slowly, keeping close to the wall and endeavoring to get behind the beast, thinking I would try the pats on his rear with my boot again, in hopes they would calm him and persuade him to retire, as they had done before out-doors; but he evidently objected to a "change of base," and once more "charged home" upon me.

This time I caught him by the horns, and the struggle commenced in earnest. The goat lifted up its voice in loud protestations of "foul" play, and I opened my mouth and gave utterance to hopes and wishes in regard to goats in general and this one in particular, which it might not be proper to repeat here, as I had my hands so full at the time that I could not give my usual thought and attention to the selection of the elegant words and expressions which usually characterize my conversation. I finally said: "You brute, you won't go out, ha! but—" and he butted, and he was the strongest butter I ever met with—so strong that in spite of my holding by his horns, he spread himself all over the hall, so thoroughly stirring me up that I lay down on the floor to recover my equanimity, at which the goat suggested a series of round tumblings, which we went through with honor to ourselves, and with great satisfaction to the delighted audience—and at the end of which I picked myself up from the floor at the foot of the stairs and saw the goat regaining his corner at the end of the hall—giving a victorious bleat as he did so.

"Round number two—first knock down for the goat," came from aloft, and an outburst of cheers and clapping of hands followed.

"Get on the goat and ride him, pa," cried one of the children.

"Don't you need a saddle, dear?" queried my wife. "Won't the doormat do?"

Human nature could stand it no longer. I was furious, and sprang for the animal, regardless of time and situation. He also started for me under full sail, and as we closed, I sprang high in the air with legs wide apart, and his head and neck passing under me, I lit square on his back, seized his short tail, gave it a twist, and at the same time, to make all even, gave my legs a twist under him. I felt that I was getting the best of it this time, and as I gave the tail an extra twist, I shouted, "Now goat!" but he must have understood me to say, "Now go it!" for away he went up and down the hall, backwards and forwards, the goat wild and I nearly so, but beginning rather to enjoy the ride as I heard the laughs and cheers of the spectators, and knew they were for me this time, and especially when, through all the chorus of shouts, I heard the commendatory words from my wife, "Don't he ride nice for a new beginner?"

At this point the goat, disgusted either with the use he was being put to, or at the peculiar curve I was giving to his tail, bolted out of the door, and as he did so I let go, rolled off, sprang up and shut the door just as the goat, having turned on the step, charged upon me again and came with his whole force crashing against one of the panels of the door, which he split; but from the noise outside, I judged the concussion threw him down on the steps and extorted from him a loud bleat of mingled despair and contemptuous indignation.

"Round number three—goat flung out of the ring," came down the stairs, followed by ringing cheers and shouts of "Bravo, bravo!" I put out the light, and as I ascended the stairs, my wife commenced singing—

"See the conquering hero comes!"

with chorus by the entire company.

For some time I had a tender spot, the touching of which would make me leap from my chair and fairly rave round the room, and do my best I could not regain the ground I lost that night on the Masonic question. Batteries opened upon every Lodge night, and one charge for wheat bran appeared on my grocery bill, which my wife said was for the goat when he came again, until I could stand it no longer, and effected a compromise by agreeing to give up the Lodge and stay at home nights, if the shadow of the goat would leave the house forever. Our compromise has been faithfully kept, and I would advise all Masons, no matter how importunate their wives may be in their curiosity about the goat, never to bring him home to gratify it, or they may repent it as I did.—Tuam Herald.

CAPTAIN JACK.

AN EXHAUSTED HISTORY OF THE MODOC WAR.

AIR—*Captain Jinks.*

BY HON. M. T. JUGG, ESQ.

These lines were found by our reporter in the Modoc camp, after their retreat, and were evidently written by the great Jack himself for the American public, and we give them for what they are worth.—*New York Lyre.*

I'm Captain Jack of the Lava Beds,
And I am chief of the Modoc Reds,
I scalp the white men round the heads,
For I'm King of the Modoc Indians.

The white men taught me how to lie,
How to lie,
How to lie,
And that is now the reason why
There's war with the Modoc Indians.

Spoken, in Big Indian character, a la Coriolanus, with old plug and patent leather moccasins:

Yes, gentlemen, taught me how to lie, not that I did not lie before; in fact, I thought myself pretty good in that line, till I came across the white man. Oh! why, why did they cross the red man's path? Why did they not leave us alone happy and contented in our wigwams, scalping the few settlers that came along, and stealing after our primitive fashion? But now all is changed, since the agents and traders came and darkened our path. Lie! eh, I remember one. He came and sat beside me so calm, and told me about Mr. Washington and a tree. I thought I was pretty good myself till then, but Mr. Washington beat me. I then asked him if he believed the story. He said yes. I then thought he beat Mr. Washington. He said he had come from down East, and had been selling people wooden oats, but they didn't want any more, and that he had come out West to treat with the noble red man, the Indian. He told me that he always read the dime novels, and thought that nothing was more majestic than to see the Red Indian stalking on his native volcanoes with a plug hat. He said it was grand, especially the hat. I told him I had no segars, when he told me he had some splendid stuff for the hair, to prevent it falling off, and wanted to trade for skins. It's a fearful death. Well I tried the stuff on his own head, and then I knew he lied.

For I raised the hair from off his head,
And laid him in his lava bed.
I wept to think of what he said
To Jack of the Modoc Indians.

To shoot an Indian is no sin,
But what a fix they will be in
When they have no red men left to skin
In this great American country.

Oh, what then will the agents do,
The Quakers, too,
And all their crew,
When they have no job left to put thro'
On the North American Indians.

Spoken: Yes, jobs. Talk of moving on the first of May, that's nothing. They keep us moving all the time. Oh, when I think of my poor countrymen it almost makes me weep. Caractacus and his little Britains ain't a patch to it. How these agents will come and pow-wow, with their Fourth Ward whisky (aside, I wish I had some now), and try to steal the red man's brains, and make the poor Indian sell his birth-right for an old army blanket, a box of paper collars turned, with a few imitation brass earrings, Cash. Yes, these fellers came again to me the other day, and I thought I would ask the white men when they were going to settle for that little Modoc real estate. They said that was all right, that the Great Father was very busy trying to get honest commissioners for the Vienna exhibition, when I wept, and that they were investigating the Credit Mobilier, and when they had got at the truth of it, why then, certainly, my case would be attended to. I was too much affected to speak or to ask when these things would be.

For that was more than I could bear,
So I was forced to take their hair,
It broke my heart I do declare,
It's rough on the Modoc Indian.

I'm sick of talk, its overdone;
But if you want to see some fun,
You ought to see the white man run
Away from the Modoc Indian.

I thought they'd talk us out of breath;
Out of breath,
Out of breath,
You know it is a terrible death,
For a chief of the Modoc army.

Spoken: Yes, gentlemen, if you only knew what we poor Indians have to stand you wouldn't begrudge us the few scalps we take. Yes, gentlemen, and the way we are libelled in the dime novels is terrible. Peace! why there is no peace for the Indian. 'Twas only the other day, as I was quietly sitting in my lava bed reading, a man came in and wanted to know if I wasn't lost. I asked him what he meant. He said he had come from the New York *Herald*, and his business was to find people. I asked him who said I was lost, and he said General Gillem said so. I said there must be a mistake; it's Gillem that's lost, and not me. He then asked me what I thought of cotton I told him it was good to stuff in the ears. He then said my case was very bad. I asked him if anybody killed anybody else where he came from. He said, oh, yes, but they are all insane. I asked how that was. He said it was on account of the paper currency, which puzzled me. He then advised me to have my case tried in the New York courts. I asked him how many more cases there were like mine. He said about fifty, and it might be one hundred years before my turn came, but I could give bail. I smiled, but he was serious. He then asked me if any of my relations had ever killed white people before. I said I thought they all had. He then said it must run in the family, and that I was certainly crazy. I said they had almost driven me so. I asked him how I should act when my trial came. He said you must act very odd. Give back what money you've had from the Government and throw bread pills at the judge. I said I hadn't got the money from the agents yet, and as for bread, it was emotional insanity. I asked how that was. Well, he said, you must first see the judge and jury. I asked him then if I was to be tried blindfold. He said I didn't understand, but it was as easy as rolling off a log. He then asked me for twenty-five cents for car fare. I told him I really hadn't time, as I could hear the troops coming to surprise me, and I must meet them. So now, kind readers,

Good-bye. If I should never come back,
I hope they'll have some army tack,
Take my advice—keep off the track
Of a half starved Modoc Indian.

NEWLY MARRIED MEN.

First. Just married; destined to linger in clover, new mown hay, and such harbage from nine to twelve months. Then—

Second. Some black, rascally, stormy night you are turned out into streets and ponds and mill races or amid snow eighteen inches deep, and drifting like blazes, and told to run for the doctor. When you get home again, eight chances to ten, a little red flannel looking thing, about the size of a potato, awaits you. They will call it a baby, and packed up with it you will find the first squalls of married life—you can bet on that.

Third. Paregoric and soothing syrup, and catnip tea, and long flannel, and diaper stuff, and baby colic—they will come along too; in fact, they will become just as much at home in the house as dinner. Then—

Fourth. One of these nights, in

"The wee small hours ayont the twall,"

you will turn out again. Barefoot and icy, disconsolate sense of dampness all about you, only a cotton shirt, or such a matter, between you and the distressed openness of a cane seat chair, you will distractedly rock that baby back and forth, and bob it up and down, singing, meanwhile, with a voice like a wild ox in a slaughter yard:

"This thing is playing out, Mary,
Rock o'bye, baby, on a tree top,"

or some such melody. And all the time that baby yells. Oh, doesn't he yell! while Mary, up to her nose under the warm bed-covers, to help out, every now and then impatiently puts in, just at the wrong place, "Why don't you trot him faster, Edward?" And you trot him—oh how you do trot him! If you could only trot his wind out so far that he never could get any of it back, or break his back or neck, or something, you would be immeasurably happy. But no. The little innocent seems tougher than an India rubber car-spring. Just as you are about giving up, concluding that you *must* freeze, that there will certainly have to be a funeral in the house inside of thirty-six hours, baby wilts from sheer exhaustion, and then, with teeth chattering like a McCormick reaper, you crawl in by Mary and try to sleep again.

Fifth. Gradually you glide away into a tangled maze of ice, skating weather, steam-whistle voiced babies, Jockey club, sleigh rides, crinoline immense as the old bell at Moscow, Indian ambuscades, snow storms, and forty other equally cheerful things; suddenly—

Sixth. A snort, a thrash, a wild throwing upward of little arms and legs, and then keen and shrill comes the terrible "ah-waah! ah-waah!" again; I guess you wake up, don't you?

"Get the paregoric and a teaspoon, quick!" says Mary, in a sharp, staccato tone, "and why don't you get it?"

In just three-eighths of a second you are a Grecian bend out there on the cold floor, dropping paregoric in a teaspoon.

Hurry! Gracious! little Ed. describing diabolical curves with all the arms and legs he'd got, and screaming one hundred pounds to the square inch, and Mary rearing around there in the bed, making a rocking-chair of her back, and yelling "By, by O," like a wild Comanche on the war path. Oh, no; circumstances are not such as to make you hurry away. And then to think that as days, and perhaps years, roll on there has got to be more and more yet of just such distress working.

* * *

O THE SNORE, the beautiful snore, filling her chamber from ceiling to floor! Over the coverlet, under the sheet, from her dimpled chin to her pretty feet! Now rising aloft like a bee in June, now sunk to the wail of a cracked bassoon! Now flute like subsiding, then raising again, is the beautiful snore of Elizabeth Jane.

Why Aunt Sallie Never Married.

"Now, Aunt Sallie, do please tell us why you never got married. You remember you said once that when you were a girl you was engaged to a minister, and promised you would tell us about it sometime. Now, Aunt, please tell us."

"Well, you see, when I was about seventeen years old I was living in Utica, in the State of New York.—Though I say it myself, I was quite a good-looking girl then, and had several beaux. The one that took my fancy was a young minister, a very promising young man, and remarkably pious and steady. He thought a good deal of me, and I kind of took a fancy to him, and things went on till we were engaged. One evening he came to me and put his arms around me, and kind of hugged me, when I got excited and some flustrated. It was a long time ago, and I don't know but what I might have hugged back a little. I was like any other girl, and pretty soon I pretended to be mad about it, and pushed him away, though I wasn't mad a bit. You must know that the house where I lived was on one of the back streets of the town. There were glass doors in the parlor, which opened over the street. These doors were drawn to. I stepped back a little from him, and when he came up close I pushed him back again. I pushed him harder than I intended to; and don't you think, girls, the poor fellow lost his balance and fell through one of the doors into the street."

"Oh, Aunty! Was he killed?"

"No. He fell head first, and as he was going I caught him by the legs of his trousers. I held on for a minute and tried to pull him back; but his suspenders gave way, and the poor young man fell clear out of his pantaloons into a parcel of ladies and gentlemen along the street."

"Oh! Aunty! Aunty! Lordy!"

"There, that's right; squall and giggle as much as you want to. Girls that can't hear a little thing like that without tearing around the room and he-heing in such a way—don't know enough to come in when it rains. A nice time the man who marries one of you will have, won't he. Catch me telling you anything again."

"But, Aunt Sallie, what became of him? Did you ever see him again?"

"No; the moment he touched the ground he got up and left that place in a terrible hurry. I tell you it was a sight to be remembered. How that man did run! He went out West, and I believe he is preaching out in Illinois. But he never married. He was very modest, and I suppose he was so badly frightened that time that he never dared trust himself near a woman again. That, girls, is the reason why I never married. I felt very bad about it for a long time—for he was a real good man, and I've often thought to myself that we should have been very happy if his suspenders hadn't given way."

* * *

THE Country Gentleman suggests a way to prevent hens from eating their eggs. It is to fill an egg with a solution of pepper, and put the egg back in the nest. A Danbury man has tried this and says it works like a charm. He put a pretty good dose of pepper in the egg, and placed it in the nest of the criminal. Pretty soon the hen came around, and took hold. It was a brindle animal, with long legs, and somewhat conceited. It dipped in its bill and inhaled the delicacy. Then it came out doors. It didn't gallop out, we don't mean, but it came out—came out to look at the scenery, and see if it was going to rain. Its mouth was wide open, and the feathers on the top of its head stood straight up. Then it commenced to go around the yard like a circus horse. Once in a while it would stop and push out one leg in a tone of astonishment, and then holler "fire," and start on again. The other hens came out to look on. Soon the hens from the neighbors came over the fence, and took up a position of observation. It was quite evident the performance was entirely new and unique to them. There is a good deal of human nature in hens. When they saw this hen dance around and have all the fun to itself, and heard it shout "fire," and couldn't see the conflagration themselves, they filled up with wrath, and of one accord sprang upon it, and before the Danbury man could interfere, the brindle hen with the long legs was among the things that were. He says the recipe is effectual.—Danbury News.

* * *

SHE ACCEPTED.—The Courier-Journal asks: Can it be that one of the fair belles of Lebanon has been trying to come up with the learned Dr. White of the Herald? "*I will with pleasure allow you the exquisite beatitude of conducting my corporeal system over the space of ground intervening between my paternal domicile and the edifice devoted to divine worship, when the diurnal luminary shall have sought his nocturnal resting place behind the occidental horizon.*"

* * *

WHAT is that *which* the rich man *wants*, the poor man has, the miser spends, and the spendthrift saves? Nothing.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Friday, - - - - - - June 6, 1873.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democrats of Cambria county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding elections in their several election districts, on SATURDAY, JUNE 21ST, 1873, and elect two delegates from each district to meet in County Convention, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 23d JUNE, to nominate a County Ticket and transact such other business as may be thought advisable for the good of the party.

Elections in the townships to be held between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, and in the boroughs between the hours of 3 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

By order of the Executive Committee.

NATHANIEL HORNE, Chairman.

Johnstown, June 4, 1873.

PRESIDENT GRANT has gone into summer quarters, and as a consequence the White House, which has known his presence considerably less than any who ever occupied it, will see but little of him during the heated term.

* * *

JOHN A. BINGHAM, of Mrs. Surratt infamy, has been appointed Minister to Japan, in place of Delong, who has been removed by Grant because he had made certain presents to the Emperor of that country. If Delong had bestowed his gifts on Grant himself he would not have incurred the wrath, but, instead of it, the love of that functionary. Whenever a played out politician like John A. Bingham is kicked aside by his constituents he is sure to be taken under the protecting wing of the head of the present administration and comfortably provided for. If the Japanese can stand the spread-eagle style and blood and thunder tones of Bingham's oratory, they are made of sterner stuff than the voters of the sixteenth Congressional district of Ohio.

* * *

FRANKLIN B. GOWAN, of Philadelphia, one of the Democratic delegates at large to the Constitutional Convention, sent in his resignation as a member of that body, which was accepted, and Hon. Edgar Cowan, of Greensburg, was chosen as Mr. Gowan's successor. The Reading Convention one year ago committed a great blunder in neglecting to nominate Mr. Cowan as one of the delegates at large from the western portion of the State and placing certain men on the ticket who did not possess a single qualification to recommend them. Although Mr. C. will take his seat in the Convention at the eleventh hour, it will be impossible for a man of his intellectual force not to make his power felt in its deliberations.

* * *

THE Modoc war has been brought to an end, and the whole country will no doubt experience a decided feeling of relief over the news that the wily chief, Captain Jack, who has hitherto baffled all the efforts of the United States troops to capture him, surrendered himself and his whole army, consisting of *two warriors, five squaws and seven small children*, to General Davis. This glorious event took place last Sunday, at Clear Lake, Oregon, and produced intense excitement in the camp of the American army. Captain Jack is represented as refusing to speak to any one, and as being completely prostrated at this inglorious termination of the campaign. The question now is, what is to be done with Captain Jack and the rest of the Modoc braves who had previously surrendered? The execution of defenseless prisoners of war would create a feeling of horror and would meet with general condemnation. A more satisfactory solution of the problem would seem to be to hand them over to the civil authorities of Oregon. It is a question surrounded with difficulties and embarrassments, and one which will tax all the ingenuity of the Washington cabinet properly to settle.

The Delegate Elections.

It will be seen by notice in to-day's paper that the Democratic Executive Committee, through its Chairman, Mr. N. Horne, has fixed upon Saturday, the 21st day of the present month, as the time for holding the delegate elections—the County Convention to meet at the Court House on the following Monday, June 23d.

If we thought that anything we could say would have the effect of inducing Democrats in the different election districts to take a more active interest in the election of delegates than they have been in the habit of doing heretofore, we would undertake the task. It is a well known fact that in many of the districts in the county the election of delegates has frequently been regarded with perfect indifference, and permitted to go almost by default. The object of every Democrat ought to be to procure the nomination of a competent and popular ticket, and there is but one possible way to bring about that result, and that is for Democrats to attend the delegate elections and send men of intelligence, judgment and discretion to represent them in the County Convention. If undeserving and unpopular men should happen to be nominated, the fault will be with those Democratic voters who remain away from the polls, and not with the successful candidates.

A Democrat who fails to attend the delegate election has no right whatever to complain of the ticket put in nomination by the County Convention. The opportunity was given him to speak at the proper time, but his mouth was sealed, and he has no excuse for playing the part of a disorganizer after the ticket has been made. We trust therefore that the Democrats of every district in the county will pay special attention to the approaching delegate elections, and that they will send their best and most trusted men to the County Convention. This precaution will insure the nomination and election of a good ticket, but if it is neglected, then dissatisfaction, resulting in possible defeat, may follow.

WE agree with the Johnstown *Tribune* when it says that the failure of the Supreme Court at Harrisburg to dispose of the writ of quo warranto against Judge Potts is much to be regretted. In the case of Hite vs. Swank the Court, in its opinion delivered by Judge Agnew last July, said that the Judges of the District Court did not hold lawful commissions. If this was sound law then, we are not aware that anything has occurred since which would invalidate or change it, and the conclusion would seem to be irresistible, that any official act of that Court now would, in legal phrase, be *coram non judice*. Indeed it may be safely assumed that the people within the limits of the District Court who have, or are likely to have, controversies before it, would prefer having the question of its legality definitely settled before submitting their cases to the decision of a tribunal of doubtful authority to act. The Supreme Court, it appears, was aware of the danger of permitting the District Court to transact any business while the quo warranto is pending before it, and when it consented to a continuance of the case until the first Tuesday of October next, at Pittsburgh, made the following entry on its record:

> Commonwealth ex rel. Attorney General vs. Potts—quo warranto. Upon the application of defendant's counsel this case is fixed for a hearing on the first Tuesday of October next, at Pittsburg, upon the following conditions:
>
> That all objections to the form of the writ are expressly waived by the defendant, and that he will hold no court except for simply opening and adjourning, and no business shall be transacted until the decision of this court in this case. The case to be put at issue by the first Monday of August next, and the party having the affirmation of the issue shall furnish the opposite party with his paper book on or before the first Monday of September. Per curiam.

* * *

THE New York *Sun* ascertains that the trial of Honest John Patterson, of Pennsylvania, United States Senator from South Carolina, charged with bribing members of the legislature of the latter State to vote for him, was to have taken place in Richland county, S. C., last month, but although troops of witnesses are said to have been in attendance the case was not brought up. This is the way in which the Juniata county statesman escaped the meshes of the law: A list of grand jurors for Richland county, of a more respectable class than usual since reconstruction, was drawn in January, but either accidentally or otherwise the Jury Commissioners drew them several days before the time directed by law. The counsel of Honest John was about to take advantage of this irregularity, and before a single bill of indictment could be handed out challenged the entire array of jurors, and succeeded in having all their bills quashed. The law of South Carolina provides that grand jurors shall serve for one year, and until a new jury shall have been empanelled, so that those drawn the preceding year ought to have been summoned to exercise their functions in the place of those who had been improperly drawn. But this did not suit the views of Honest John, and the County Solicitor being in accord with him, no effort was made to have them called in. So Richland county goes without a Grand Jury this year, and Patterson goes without a trial, which is very fortunate for Honest John, however it may be for his constituents.

* * *

POLITICAL REVELATION.—The North Adams (Mass.) Transcript makes a curious revelation in regard to the corrupt means employed, as it alleges, to defeat Colfax in the Philadelphia Convention and secure the nomination of the present Vice President. Its story is that Sylvander Johnson, of North Adams, was elected a delegate to the National Convention, and was accompanied to that assemblage by a noted Massachusetts politician named Tinker, an internal revenue collector. They found in the course of the canvass that Colfax would be nominated unless some desperate scheme was adopted, and about the same time they discovered a Southern delegation who were for sale. Tinker opened negotiations at once with the leader of the delegation, ascertained his price for himself and the rest, collected the money from Wilson's friends, and with his own hands paid the cash to the leader of the delegation. When the proper time came the leader rose and cast the vote of his State for Wilson, which decided the contest and secured the defeat of Colfax. The Transcript says that after the convention Tinker told this story to several persons in North Adams, and that Johnson enlarged upon the immense cunning he had displayed in the transaction.

* * *

ANOTHER Congressional scandal and disgrace is thus hinted at by the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial: "It is privately stated here that a lawsuit which has just been commenced in the District Courts by the estate of the late cashier of the First National Bank, against a corporation known here as the Metropolitan Paving Company, will develop more food for scandal, so far as public officials are concerned, than did the Credit Mobilier suits instigated by McComb. The story goes that any number of Congressmen, besides higher game, had contracts from this concern and dealings with the above bank in this connection, which will do anything but add to their present reputations."

* * *

IT has been definitely decided that the President will not take any action in regard to the disposition to be made of the Modocs until it is known whether the Governor of Oregon will make a demand for such Indians as have been indicted under the civil laws in that State.

A Great Cry and No Wool.

When the first reports of the bloody affair in Grant parish, Louisiana, were published, the radical journals raised the usual cry of "persecution, of the colored people," in order to prejudice the public mind against the supporters of Gov. M'Enery. The "tax-resisters" were also denounced by those journals as "rebel assassins" engaged in "murdering defenceless negroes." The New Orleans *Times* of the 27th ult., in an article on the trial of the St. Martinsville prisoners, exposes the groundlessness of these partisan utterances. It says: From the colored witnesses relied upon no testimony was elicited to make out a case against General DeBlanc and his associates. So far from his being an enemy to the colored people, the witnesses claimed the General as their friend, and protested that they had neither been disturbed nor intimidated by him.

They understood that the white folks were leagued together for the purpose of resisting the Metropolitan brigade, and that their real purpose was to show President Grant and the authorities in Washington that the existing State administration could not sustain itself without the aid of Federal soldiers. Knowing that the trouble would end as soon as the soldiers came, and not knowing what trouble might ensue if they were long delayed, they made affidavits in order to hasten the arrival of the troops. In this their intent may have been wiser than their act, and they may have builded better than they knew. The trouble did cease as soon as the troops arrived, and now that the gentlemen from St. Martinsville are released, they will return to attend to their agricultural pursuits.

General Grant is evidently of the same opinion that his negro friends in St. Martinsville were. The conclusion may have been an unwilling one on his part, but by his strange proclamation he shows his conviction that the "tacitly recognized" State government is unable to sustain itself without the assistance of Federal troops, and he thus joins the negro witnesses in making out a case against the government he has thus far recognized and upheld. A government which has to be supported by the soldiery of the nation can scarcely be considered a government of consent, and the sooner a change is effected to place it in accord with constitutional republicanism the better for all parties interested.

It is clear from the testimony adduced at this DeBlanc trial that the negroes who live along the Teche entertain no feelings either of hostility or of fear towards their white neighbors. They would be peaceful and contented but for the presence in their midst of incendiary politicians who pour a subtle poison in their ears. A like condition of affairs would have existed in Grant parish had it not been for the mischievous agency of Captain Ward with his stolen state arms. He had been told that he could go to any extreme against the rebel whites; hence he determined that all the forms and results of an election in the parish should be disregarded, and that he and other incendiary conspirators could inaugurate with impunity a rule of fraud and force. The better disposed negroes of the parish now see the mistake they made; they have returned to their labors, and Ward and his co-conspirators are left without a party.

* * *

THE plea that Grant was bound by the decision of Judge Durell to enforce the assumption of the bogus government of Louisiana, is clearly answered by one of our exchanges in this way: The Constitution expressly denies jurisdiction to the United States Courts in all cases in which a State is a party defendant. Now suppose a State should be sued in one of those courts and the judge should from either stupidity or wrong-headedness render judgment against it, and the Marshal be resisted in the execution of his process for the collection of the amount thereof; would the President be bound to aid him by a few batteries of artillery? is the judge everything, and is the Constitution hidden behind his writ so as to blind the official eyes of the President? To answer in the affirmative is to say that the President's oath to support the Constitution means that he shall obey the order of the U. S. District Judges.

* * *

IN the year 1864, when the rebellion was going on and all the public offices in Washington required an enormous number of clerks, the contingent expenses of the Treasury Department were $94,960.

In the year 1872, after we had been for seven years on a peace footing, and when the necessary expenses of the Treasury Department were not only diminished by the cessation of the war but by the great reduction which had been made in the public debt, that same virtuous department paid out for its contingent expenses $227,500.

This is a great and growing country, and public plunder is practised in Washington by the experts of Grantism to an extent never before imagined.—*N. Y. Sun.*

* * *

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.—The *June* number is just the book for the family circle! Just the dear old HOUSEHOLD magazine we used to greet so gladly. The articles are not so heavy; there are more stories; not trashy, sensational compositions, but such as bear throughout a strong influence for all that is good, and pure, and true. A noticeable feature is that there is something helpful, encouraging, comforting upon almost every page. A bright face like this is needed in every household. The children's department is fully up to its standard, and printed in much better type. As to make-up of magazine, we notice a great improvement. A Temperance story is announced hereafter, for every number. H. V. Osborne (Tenoroon) has been recalled as editor, and assumes the entire management. Subscription price only one dollar a year. Address WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, Newburgh, New York.

End of the Modoc Tragic Farce.

CAPTAIN JACK AND THE LAST REMNANT OF HIS BAND CAPTURED.

LANGELL'S VALLEY, Lost River, Oregon, Green's Camp, May 31—Evening—Via San Francisco, June 2.—After a thorough examination of the Modoc captives gathered in during the present scout under Colonel Green, it has been ascertained that the last haul netted thirty-four men, women and children, thirteen being able-bodied warriors, sixteen rifles of various patterns, one hundred and thirteen cartridges, and several lean and hungry ponies.

Boston Charley and Schonchin are anxious about the dispositon to be made of them. The former murdered Dr. Thomas, and the latter mutilated Meacham. Boston and Schonchin look like desperadoes. Each carries his character in his face. Boston is about twenty-eight years of age and Schonchin fifty. The boldest warrior of the tribe is Scar-faced Charley.

A. Cabaness, of Yreka, contract surgeon, who slept in their retreat last night, says Captain Jack presented a most woe-begone appearance. The wily warrior sat upon a rock in the centre of a little lava bed, a few yards back from the crest or bluff, and seems as lonely as his surroundings. He was wrapped in a faded army blanket, his head buried in his hands. His sister Mary, captured at Willow Creek, day before yesterday, talked to him, with tears in her eyes, and asked that they enter camp. He was sullen and had little to say. He did promise that he would surrender to-day, but in the night he stole away. The Modocs say Jack is insane. He is thought to be in the neighborhood, with from three to five warriors. There are twelve Modocs at large now.

APPLEGATE MANSION, Clear Lake, Cal., June 1—Afternoon.—This morning the troops in camp at Langell's Valley were divided into several parties and sent out in scouts after the fleeing Modocs. Just as the scouting parties left the Modoc captives, with the exception of Bogus Charley, Hooker Jim, Steamboat Frank and Shacknasty Jim, were sent to this ranche in charge of Lieutenant Taylor, Fourth Artillery, and a small detachment of men.

APPLEGATE'S HOUSE, Clear Lake, California, June 1—2:30 P. M.—A series of prolonged yells and cheers aroused this camp from a pleasant siesta a half hour after the departure of my last courier. Generals Davis and Wheaton and other officers, and all the men rushed from house and tents to find the cause of the uproar. "Captain Jack captured!" shouted a sturdy sergeant. Again the valley echoed with cheers and yells. The mounted command was Perry's. He had returned from a scout of twenty-three hours. Three miles above the mouth of Willow creek, at half-past ten o'clock this morning, the Warm Spring scouts struck the trail, and after a brief search the Modocs were discovered. Colonel Perry surrounded the Indian retreat, and his men were bound to fight. Suddenly a Modoc shot out from the rocks with a white flag. He met a Warm Spring Indian, and said Jack wanted to surrender. Three scouts went to meet Jack. He came out cautiously, glanced about him a moment, and then as if giving up all hopes, came forward and held out his hand to his visitors. Then two of his warriors, five squaws and seven children darted forth and joined him in the surrender.

Captain Jack is about forty years old, five feet eight inches high and compactly built. He has a large and well formed face, full of individuality; although dressed in old clothes, he looks every inch a chief.

* * *

POSTAL CARD DECISIONS.—No person should mail two postal cards joined together, one containing an inquiry, and the other blank upon which to make a reply. Both will be canceled at the office of mailing, and the blank one rendered useless. The following ruling of the Postoffice Department has just been made respecting postal cards: These cards are not to be advertised, are not to be returned to the writers, nor sent to the dead-letter office. If undelivered sixty days after their receipt they should be burned. No postal card which contains a scurrilous or obscene communication, or which is folded and the edges fastened together, or to which a slip of paper is attached to conceal the communication, or to which any printed matter, photograph or picture is *affixed*, will be allowed transmission through the mails, nor can two cards be pasted together and transmitted without prepayment of postage (in addition to the stamps imprinted thereon) at full letter rates. All such cards will be destroyed at the mailing office. It will therefore be well for the public to understand that while anything not scurrilous or obscene can be properly transmitted, if written or printed on the card itself, no addition to it, or alteration of it, or increase in its weight will be permitted.

* * *

A BALLOON TRIP TO EUROPE.—Prof. John Wise, late of Lancaster, and W. H. Donaldson, both experienced aeronauts, propose to take a balloon voyage of which so much has been said and so little done. The Boston Board of Alderman have responded to a petition from them, and made an appropriation of $3,000 to aid them in fitting out their aerial ship, in which they will start from the Common in that city on July 4th. The gentlemen will take two other persons with them, and through the co-operation of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia expect to secure the services of two scientific men. Prof. Wise bases his reason for undertaking this perilous voyage on the following theories: At a certain height above the earth there is a continuous air current, or tide setting from west to east, mainly caused by the centrifugal force generated by the revolution of the earth on its axis, and that this current moves at the rate of from 60 to 100 miles per hour. Thus he expects to reach England in two days, at the most, from the time of starting.

* * *

THE IRISH.—Arrangements are being made for a national convention of Irish born citizens to be held in Cleveland about the 15th of July next, for the purpose of forming a league, similar to the German union, for social and beneficial purposes. Some of the leading citizens of New York, Philadelphia and other cities encourage the movement on the ground that the Irish element in this country have not the standing politically or commercially, which their numbers and importance entitle them to. They say the Germans exceed them in almost every sphere, and that this is due to their default of cohesion and harmony and to the religious and political contention. Irishmen, like the members of the German union, will be pledged to support one another in preference to persons of other nationalities without distinction of sect or parties.

* * *

—County Attorney Ward of Parsons, Kansas, returned on Friday last from Texas with the body of Nicholas Morrin, or Marion, supposed to have been an accomplice of the Bender family, the Kansas assassins, at Denison. He made some important confessions and promised to tell all he knew about the Benders when he reached this city, but when near Atoka Station, Indian Territory, he shot himself in the head with a revolver, inflicting a wound from which he died. It seems to be certain that the Benders are now in Texas, making their way to the Rio Grande river, to cross into Mexico.

News and Political Items.

—Chester county last week admitted to probate a last will and testament written on a slate.

—The Minnesota agriculturists announce a loss of three-fourths of their stock by last winter's frost.

—Paul W. Garfield, of Titusville, a well-known oil operator, has failed, leaving an indebtedness of over $100,000.

—A colliery explosion, near Wigan, England, on Friday, killed six miners and destroyed a vast amount of property.

—Katil Brennan, aged ten years, fell into a coal shaft at Glen Carbon, Schuylkill county, on the 22d ult., and was killed.

—A pine tree was felled in Vernon township, Crawford county, recently, which brought $220 after it had been sawed up into logs and lath.

—A negro was murdered by another in Brunswick county, Va., on Saturday, making the tenth murder in that State during the last two weeks.

—There is a three-legged sow in Pine Brook, Luzerne county, which recently gave birth to a litter of three pigs, having each but three legs.

—A motherly hen in the town of Antioch, Ill., has taken possession of a litter of kittens, and is quite demonstrative in her affection for them.

—Henry Gray, of Wayne township, Erie county, was killed by lightning on Monday night. He was to have been married on the Thursday following.

—Captain Jack would make a trump card for the Centennial, if the Government will defer until that time the investing of him with a hempen necktie.

—A petrified negro has been found in an undertaker's garret at Roanoke, Miss. It is thought that he undertook the study of law and became absorbed in Blackstone.

—Three New Hampshire brothers recently married a mother, a daughter and a grand-daughter, and it was the oldest of the brothers that married the granddaughter.

—The wife of a Louisville lawyer made a bustle of some important legal documents, and court had to adjourn until she could go home and return with them in proper shape.

—A child with a frog's head was born in Washington county a few days ago. The phenomenon is accounted for by its mother having "a frog in her throat" all through the spring.

—The Warren *Ledger* complains that the lumber business is dull, and that the yards are drugged with large stocks of boards, while the Spring run yet remains in the water unsold.

—Oil City has a cat with a good deal of human nature. It is bringing up a rat among its own juveniles, just as poor humanity raises a pig, in order to make food of it when it arrives at the proper age.

—A sheriff's jury in New York pronounces George Francis Train sane, and he has, consequently, been discharged. Sanity, as pronounced by a New York Sheriff's jury, is of a very questionable sort.

—It is stated that one million dollars are to be raised by the sale of bonds to provide for placing indication stones on the Gettysburg battlefield, to commemorate the position of the troops and events of the struggle.

—A country maiden lately drove an ox team into Indianapolis, hauling a load of wood. She said she cut the wood, and with the wood she bought a highly-ribboned hat, and with the hat she'll cut a country swell.

—Colonel Edward Campbell has been appointed President Judge of the fourteenth Judicial District of this State, to succeed Judge Gilmore, deceased. The District comprises the counties of Fayette and Greene.

—It is reported that a valuable silver mine, covering a large area, has been discovered in the western part of Washington county, Wis., within one hundred miles of Milwaukee, and that the ore already worked indicates a valuation of $4,000 per ton.

—The Washington *Examiner* says: Henry Briceland, convicted of the murder of John Allingham, still continues in very bad health. It is feared he may not live until the Supreme Court can have an opportunity to pass upon his case, November next.

—A justice of the peace in Peoria married a couple recently, and took as his fee the promise of the bride that she would name her first-born after him. Some people are always counting chickens before they're hatched. And then, suppose it's a girl?

—A letter from the Feejee Islands states that the mountain savages killed a family of whites named Burns and some Polynesian laborers, altogether sixteen whites, whose bodies were horribly mutilated.—Some of the bodies had been carried off for a cannibal feast.

—While a battery of two guns for firing a salute in honor of Decoration Day, in Chicago, was turning a corner, one of the carriages was overturned, and Daniel Daly and John Conway, who were seated thereon, were thrown under the wheels. Daly was instantly killed and Conway fatally injured.

—A man named John Ham, his wife and four children, who were fording the Clarion river, a few days since, in a wagon drawn by a team of horses, were upset in the middle of the stream, and floated quite a distance with the current, when, fortunately, a small boat came to the rescue and saved their bacon.

—A weak-minded inmate of the Northampton county almshouse has fallen heir to several hundred thousands of dollars, by the death of a wealthy uncle. He does not comprehend his changed condition, however, and declines to be removed from the room which he has occupied for over twenty-five years.

—A young man supposed to be young Bender, son of the Kansas murderer, was arrested in West Liberty, Iowa, on Saturday last, and a woman thought to be Mrs. Bender, was arrested at Oxford, Iowa. There seems to be little doubt as to their identity. Both prisoners are held for further developments.

—The Boston fire is completely suppressed, and there is nothing new, at least of special interest, to note. The losses on buildings destroyed at the assessors' valuation foot up $579,500. Deducting 20 per cent. as salvage on building materials, the actual loss of real estate is estimated at a million and a quarter.

—Joseph Townsend, aged thirteen, living at Princeton, Minnesota, teased his invalid sister Mabel, aged sixteen, by throwing grains of corn at her. She flung a large pair of shears at her brother, which struck him in the left breast, penetrating his heart, causing instant death. The girl is almost deranged with grief.

—Senator Scott was talking to a Pennsylvania Sunday-School, a Sunday or two ago, and asked the scholars why Simon was kept in prison. One of the teachers quietly prompted a boy to say that it was for a hostage, and the youth, not quite catching the words, piped out, "He was detained for postage."

—A gentleman named Maloy, employed as a "walking boss" on the Hollidaysburg and Williamsburg railroad, and residing at the last named place, mourns the loss of a little child, only two or three years of age, that swallowed a quantity of a "rheumatic fluid," and died from the effect of the poison. Whereupon the Hollidaysburg *Standard* wisely concludes that poisonous medicines should always be kept out of the reach of little children.

—Joe Woods, a negro, brutally outraged the person of Mrs. Elizabeth Hampton, a widowed white woman, near Versailles, in Rutherford county, Tenn., a day or two since, and then crushed her skull with an axe. Woods is in prison, and strong threats are made of lynching him if his victim dies, which is highly probable.

—Mrs. Kate Summers, living in North Georgetown, Columbiana county, O., last week purchased some strychnine to poison rats. She mixed the strychnine with butter in a cup and placed it in the cupboard. In the evening she accidentally got hold of the cup to taste some raspberries which had been reboiled, and lived but a few hours afterward.

—A number of postal cards bearing obscene matter having been sent to the Post-office Department in Washington from different points, the Postmaster General desires it to be generally known that, under the laws of the United States, the writers of such matter on postal cards are subject to a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $5,000 for each and every offence.

—At Greencastle, Indiana, recently a boy was ejected from a hall where an entertainment was being given. He sought revenge by seizing a coal oil lamp which stood in the lobby, and throwing it into the body of the hall, where it exploded. A stampede ensued, and in leaping from the second story windows, many persons were seriously injured. The officers had not succeeded in arresting the young scoundrel at last account.

—The young somnambulist in Massachusetts who stole into another boy's room while in a state of unconsciousness, and cut his head open with a cleaver, was not a comfortable sort of a person to have around; but there is a sleep-walker at Haverhill, in the same State, who really deserves to be encouraged. It is his pleasant habit to get up in the night and do the washing for the week, in entire ignorance of the blessing that he is conferring.

—Specials from Suffolk, Nansemond county, Virginia, state that Mrs. Dempsey Jones and her sister Miss Dorsier, living nine miles from that place, were murdered on Sunday, and the house plundered while Mr. Jones and children were at Sunday-school. A bloody club was found in the house, and bloody marks of bare feet discovered at the front entrance. There is a clue to the murderers, and the citizens are hunting them. The wildest excitement prevails.

—The Poughkeepsie, N. Y., *Press* tells a good story of a cow owned by one of its subscribers. She claims the right of being milked first. A hired man who ignorantly commenced milking another cow first was driven from his seat and much frightened by the manifestations of the animal that considered herself thus slighted. The owner soon conquered a peace by milking the furious beast, after which she was as quiet as a lamb, and didn't care whose turn came next.

—The Rutland (Vt.) *Herald* tell a short story of a brief widowhood, saying that not many months ago there came into the village of North Adams, Mass., a widow from the hill country, with the remains of her husband for burial. Coming to the grave a slight "caving in" caused a delay in properly placing the coffin in the ground. So, having shed her tears and made her moans, she left the remains above ground, and went to the minister's house and was married to a new husband before the dead body of the old was covered with earth.

—On Wednesday morning the Wapwollow powder mills, near Shickshinny village, exploded with a terrific force, setting fire to the dry and chip house, which also exploded. One man named Michael Noss, a workman in the dry house, was blown to atoms, and Thomas Fryfagle and George Totten, teamsters, were fatally burned. Thomas Schultz, a railroad laborer, who was at work a short distance from the mill, was also terribly burned. Three mules were blown to atoms and two others were fatally burned. The wagon to which they were attached could hardly show a vestige after the explosion. The shock was felt for miles around, and in the immediate vicinity houses were shaken from their foundation. The concern belonged to the Dupont Powder Company.

—A nice bit of high-toned romance has occurred in St. Louis, quite in the Enoch Arden line, only more so. An Iowa man of family fell into the clutches of the law and was sent to the penitentiary. A sympathetic friend assisted his wife to get a divorce and then married her. In the course of time husband No. 1 escaped from prison, sought and found the obdurate object of his affection and persuaded her to elope with him. They fled to St. Louis with about a thousand dollars worth of property belonging to husband No. 2, who has pursued and discovered them in that wicked city. The novelist would make him kill both parties, but he has done nothing of the sort. He has simply brought a replevin suit to recover his property and says he doesn't care a fig about the woman if he can get his ducats back.

—The nasty cartoons which formerly distinguished *Harper's Weekly* as a journal of indecency will never more delight the malignant natures and depraved tastes of those who reveled in those disgusting pictorial libels. Thomas Nast, the caricaturist whose graver was hired by the Harpers to stab to the heart the man who helped them to rise from poverty to wealth, has returned to Europe to offer his services as a defamer of better men than himself, where they will be better paid. One of his first subjects will, doubtless, be "the ingratitude of republics," which he will select for two reasons: first, to satisfy his grudge at the leaders of the dominant party in this country, who after using him during the late campaign, failed to recognize his services in the manner which to him seemed befitting; and second, to play the flunkey to the aristocracies of Europe.

* * *

FLIGHT OF A MENINGITIC WIFE.—West Springfield, Mass., has lately enjoyed a case of matrimonial infelicity that has left a joyous benedict a sighing swain, and all through a woman's wiles. The couple, says the Springfield *Union*, had lived together very happily for several years, till a few weeks ago, the wife was taken with cerebro-spinal meningitis, and came near dying, but finally recovered. While convalescent she was watched over by a lady friend from this city named Mary, who obtained complete control of her. This Mary seems to have been a queer sort of a genius. One day the husband, who was a switchman in the Boston and Albany yard, went to Pittsfield and on his return at night found that the companion of his joys had departed, no one knew whither, as she went out telling the hired girl that she should be back in a little while. Mary was also among the missing, and the girl said that soon after she left, a truck-team drove up, and the driver informed the girl that Mary had sent him to get the parlor chamber-set and furniture which the wife had "made over" to her. The husband stood up manfully under the loss of his wife, but when he found that his chamber-set was gone his indignation knew no bounds, and he immediately put a lawyer on the scent, who finally discovered the missing property stored at a house in this city on State street. The owner of the house at first declined to give up the goods, but when threatened with arrest for receiving stolen property he delivered the chamber-set to its owner with all speed. The missing woman has since been heard from in Vermont, but whether she will be as easily reclaimed as the furniture remains to be seen.

TRIPLE MURDER IN
respondence from Lick Valley
gives the particulars of a bloody
which occurred there on the
which a gambler, George Chiles
shot and killed two innocent
while engaged in a quarrel with
man, and was immediately after
killed by an unknown hand. The
episode took place while a game of
was going on at a saloon. Much
ment attended this game among
who were looking on and betting
upon the game. An altercation
between Chiles and a man named
also an outsider, in which the latter
the former in the face with his
then drew a revolver and emptied
tents into the crowd. Hugh Scott
stander, received two shots and
stantly. John Duffy, another
received a shot in the thigh which
the femoral artery, and bled to
half an hour. The smoke of the
charge of the pistol had not cleared
before a shot was fired from the
a person unknown, directed at
which reached a vital part and caused
instant death of the double
Both of Chiles's victims were
Scott was a native of Carbon county
and Duffy of county Westmeath
Chiles is represented to have been
nominally a miner, a gambler by
and a desperado in practice. He was
forty-three years old, a native of
and was a man of commanding
appearance, his height being six
his weight about 220 pounds.

* * *

DRS. OLDSHUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
readers have for some time been
through the columns of our paper
method of the treatment of the
shue.

Their mode of treating diseases
somewhat peculiar, is based upon the
gical and pathological facts; and the
nature and extent of diseases
determined by ocular inspection
analysis and microscopic examination
the urine.

This is no idle theory; but the
system of practice is based
principles of science. The
of these gentlemen in curing
maladies known to the profession
only convincing evidence of the
ness of their theory, but affords
proof of their professional skill and
Some of the most respectable citizens
this and surrounding counties can
from personal experience as to the
of this statement, and we can
commend the Drs. Oldshue.
not only scientific physicians, but
men of the highest culture and
Their offices are No. 132 Grant
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the year, now selling
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Steam and Gas; INSURANCE
tory, Basis, Management, How
Vivid Accounts of the Great Fires
Agents send for circulars.
it. Sent free. Address Dustin, Gilman
Hartford, Conn.

IN THE DISTRICT COUR
THE UNITED STATES, for the
ern District of Pennsylvania.
GEORGE J. RODGERS, of Ebensburg
County, Pa., a Bankrupt under the Act
gress of March 2d, 1867, having
Discharge from all his debts,
provable under said Act—by order
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to all
have proved their debts, and other
terested, to appear on the 26th day of
1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M., before
LINE, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy
House in Ebensburg, Pa., to show
they have, why a Discharge should not
ed to said Bankrupt.
S. C. McCANDLES
Clerk of U. S. District Court
May 30, 1873.-2t.

LAND FOR SALE.—I will
private sale either or both of the
ing described properties: A TRACT
situate in Carroll township, adjoining
Frederick Houck, Henry Campbell
ers, containing 22 ACRES, all cleared
ings in good order. Price $1,
Also, that certain PIECE OF LAND
the Borough of Carrolltown,
H. Hopple, and Jno. Flick,
Buildings in good order.
sion given immediately.
purchase will apply to F.
town, Pa. JOSEPH
May 30, 1873.-3t.*

NOTICE is hereby given that I
chased at Constable's sale on
1873, the following personal property of
Campbell, and have left the same with
ing my pleasure: 1 corner cupboard,
fast table, 1 bureau, 2 clocks,
utensils, 1 dough-tray, 6 chairs,
wardrobe, 1 stand, 1 looking-glass.
are hereby cautioned against interfering
the same. HENRY
Carrolltown, May 30, 1873.-3t.

ANNOUNCEMENT
FOR COUNTY TREASURER
John Dougherty,
Subject to the decision of Democratic
ty Convention. [Ebensburg, Apr.

CARD.—THE MINERS' AND LA
ERS' CANDIDATE.—At the
many friends, particularly those of the
ing class, I hereby announce myself
ners' and Laborers' candidate for
bria county in the Legislature of
at the next session, and shall,
charge the duties of that office
faithfully.
Washington Twp., May 2, 187

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - June 6, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Glorious rain on Wednesday night.

—"Lem" Thomas is what the *Voice* calls him now.

—A real, genuine Colorado potato bug was discovered on a vine in this place the other day.

—The Union Bank, Huntingdon, was recently victimized to the extent of $116 on a forged check.

—Oak and hemlock bark are wanted in large quantities at the new Woodvale tannery. See advertisement.

—A little daughter of J. Alex. Moore, of this place, by some unknown mishap, fractured one of her arms, a few days ago.

—When will newspaper men learn that the tunnel at Gallitzin is not being widened? Arching the tunnel is the work in hand.

—Two children of Hugh Fry, of Indiana county, died of brain fever on Sunday week, after a brief illness in each instance.

—H. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, has been appointed United States Commissioner for Cambria county, *vice* Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., resigned.

—For nice gaiters and slippers, ladies should go to M. L. Oatman's, where the largest stock and the prettiest styles are now on exhibition and sale.

—The twenty-third annual commencement at St. Francis' College, Loretto, will be held on Tuesday, June 24th. Exercises to commence at 8 o'clock, a. m.

—The Passionist Fathers are giving a Mission in St. John's church, Johnstown, this week, and their zeal, piety and eloquence are said to be reaping a rich harvest.

—When you go to M. L. Oatman's always have the ready cash with you, for his terms require it in all cases. He sells goods at the lowest notch and cannot assume any risks.

—Eli Mardis, and not Ely, is the name of the principal "shover of the queer" in Indiana county whose early arrest the Johnstown *Tribune* speaks so confidently of.

—James McGinley, Esq., who in the early days of the old Portage railroad presided over the Mansion House, Summitville, was in town yesterday, for the first time in twenty years.

—Many farmers hereaway will have to do their corn-planting over again. Corn in granaries last winter was so badly frozen that it rots in the ground when planted. Hence the replanting.

—A large and splendid invoice of new goods in great variety are about being received, if not already received, at the Post Office store. Thompson's goods never fail to please in quality, style and price.

—The *Herald* man intimates that his paper has a larger circulation in the county than the *Freeman* possesses, and we intimate to the extent of a double X that the statement is not true. D'ye take it?

—The Republican delegates to the State convention from Westmoreland county have been instructed to support our whilom friend, Geo. F. Huff, for State Treasurer. Huff himself is one of the delegates.

—The attention of lightning rod men is called to the fact that John Heffly's barn, in Woodberry, Bedford county, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground, involving a loss of about $6,000.

—Judge Dean received a telegram on Wednesday afternoon informing him of the illness of his wife, and this week's session of the Court was brought to a close at 6 o'clock that evening, the usual hour of adjournment.

—James Spear, of Williamsburg, Blair county, was accidentally thrown on the track with great force, at George's station, Westmoreland county, one day last week, and received very painful injuries, besides narrowly escaping with his life.

—Our fire laddies are going to throw themselves away completely on a 4th of July pic-nic, and they want everybody far and near to hold themselves in readiness for the biggest time imaginable on that interesting occasion. So look out for lots of fun and plenty to "ait."

—A man named Houser, recently employed in the shops of the railroad company at Altoona, but who had stopped work with the alleged intention of bettering his fortunes, was dangerously injured at Fos[illegible] on Saturday last. He was attempting to steal a passage when injured.

—If you are a farmer and contemplate buying a reaper and mower, or any other implement pertaining to agricultural pursuits, your head may be considered perfectly level if you do the aforesaid buying at Huntley's mammoth hardware depot. [illegible] about mowers and reapers.

—Lewis Shenk, Esq., of Adams township, whose name we have already mentioned in connection with the office of County Commissioner, was in town this week. He is one of Cambria county's best citizens, and being a hard-working democrat his claims deserve consideration.

—The Young Men's Christian Association of this place, which, by the way, is in a very promising condition, have concluded to celebrate the coming anniversary of the nation's birth by a grand pic-nic in one of the neighboring groves, and no doubt will have a good time of it in their own way. No cards and of course no dancing.

—An aspirant for the county treasurership went north in a buggy Thursday last, and Anna, homeward bound, went with him. Hope his wife won't get jealous, especially as Anna is of the masculine and not the feminine persuasion, being one of our much abused county commissioners, yet none the less a gentleman in whom there is no guile.

—The first pic-nic of the season will be held at St. Augustine on Tuesday, June [illegible] and like everything of the kind undertaken in that locality, it promises to be just as enjoyable as they make them. Everybody is respectfully invited, especially aspirants for county nominations. Good fare, good treatment, and a good time generally may be anticipated.

—A report prevailed in Johnstown on Wednesday last that John Sanders, who was recently stabbed in a melee at Portage, this county, had died on that day, but the report lacked confirmation. If not dead, the injured man is said to be in a very precarious condition at least, and death from mortification of the principal wound—that in the groin—may occur at any time.

—Some of our readers will remember to the extent of fifty cents or so a fine silver watch which some time ago was offered for chances in behalf of the St. Nicholas church, Barr township. Well, that same watch was raffled off on Monday last, and the day following it was delivered by a couple of young ladies to Mr. Alvin Evans, of this place, he having proved "the bully boy with the glass eye." The prize is worth about [illegible].

—Our young friend, T. R. Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, has bound a Binder in the silken cords of matrimony, and expects to be, as he deserves to be, one of the happiest mortals above ground for the balance of his natural life. The joyful and amiable bride is, or was until Tuesday of last week, Miss Walburga Binder, daughter of one of the most respected citizens of that borough. May their brightest anticipations be more than realized, and may future generations rise up and call them blessed.

—A Pa. R. R. freight brakeman named John Kennedy fell from the top of a car, at the east end of the Gallitzin tunnel, on Tuesday morning last, and in falling was caught between two of the cars and badly crushed about the breast, besides being otherwise slightly injured. He will probably recover.

—Aspirants for political preferment are gradually looming up, the latest we have heard of being Mr. Charles Flick, of Allegheny township, who is willing to assume the duties of Poor House Director for the next three years, if the Democratic county convention sees fit to nominate him and the people don't go back on him after he is nominated. Mr. Flick is an honest, hard-working farmer, fully competent to perform the duties pertaining to the office named, and if elected will prove worthy of the confidence reposed in him.

—The praiseworthy custom of decorating with flowers the graves of deceased soldiers was complied with in this place, on Friday last, in a manner that did honor to all who participated. In addition the organizations named in our last, the Congregational Band of Hope took part in the ceremonies, and a number of students from St. Michael's Seminary, Pittsburgh, drawn hither by the death of their fellow student, Frank Kittell, chanted the Miserere at the Catholic cemetery. The orations of Messrs. Dick, Johnston, Reade and Sechler did infinite credit to the cause and to the heads and hearts of the gentlemen named.

—On Monday last, a lad named Horace Atkins, whose parents reside in the East Ward, fell from a wagon loaded with lumber, near Shinkle's grist mill, a short distance southwest of this place, and was caught under one of the wheels, which were locked at the time, and dragged a short distance, thereby lacerating one of his legs so shockingly that it was feared amputation would have to be resorted to, though at last accounts the injured boy was doing well, and it was thought the leg could be saved. Had there been no lock upon the wagon wheels, the probabilities are that the lad would have been run over and fatally injured.

—The G. V. Brooke Dramatic Club, of Altoona, an organization composed exclusively of home talent, has been billed for another entertainment in that city on Saturday evening, June 21st, the leading play selected for the occasion being "Rory O'Moore," an Irish drama of the first order. The G. V. B.'s have heretofore met with great success in their histrionic efforts, and as their personations are true to life and of more than ordinary merit, there can be no doubt that an immense audience will greet them on the coming occasion. Wish we could tempt them to visit Ebensburg, if for nothing else than to breathe for a brief period the pure air of this delightful latitude.

—Doubtless ignorant of the fact that local option prevailed in this city, says the Altoona *Tribune* of the 4th inst., a Cambria county man came down here yesterday for the purpose of obtaining his beer, and he got it too, at the Exchange Hotel, yet we believe that it was the first time the proprietor permitted any beer to leave his premises since the prohibition law went into effect. The gentleman in question was Mr. Alex. C. Gray, who was united in the holy bonds of wedlock with Miss Mary E. Beer, the marriage ceremony being conducted by Alderman McCormick, the bridal party claiming a habitation at Fallen Timber, in the county above named. Suffer little children to come unto them!

—A young man who had previously given his name as Lewis, and who claimed to be from Omaha, Neb., entered the jewelry store of J. W. Eberts, in Altoona, shortly before noon on Wednesday last, and, unobserved by any one, secreted himself between the partition and a lot of organs, from which hiding place he sallied forth after the clerk had locked up the store and departed for dinner, and after going through the show-case to the extent of some fifteen hundred dollars' worth of watches and jewelry, made his exit by a back door, and up to latest accounts was still among the missing, although reported to have been seen passing Gallitzin in a box car the same afternoon. Chief Westbrook, of Altoona, is on his trail.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells a story about the wife of a respectable citizen of a quiet, modest little village within a radius of thirty miles of that place, who "lit out," in company with a young man of pleasing address and handsome exterior, some time during the summer of 1865, and has only recently returned to her former home, having been deserted two years ago by her paramour in Denver, Colorado. In the meantime her husband had departed this life, but she found a friend in the person of her sister-in-law, who had promised the husband on his death bed that if his wife should ever return she would be treated kindly. The two women are now living together on amicable terms, and the repentant wife seems disposed to atone as far as possible for her past errors and lead a better life in the future.

—A man named Wm. Black, a resident of Altoona and a carpenter by trade, met with a terrible and almost instant death last Monday afternoon. He was in the employ of his brother-in-law, our friend A. J. Dillon, building contractor, and was assisting at the time in putting on the roof of a new house in course of erection, and while so employed a slat on which his feet rested, and which had been insecurely nailed to the roof, suddenly gave way, and gradually but surely the unfortunate man slid from the roof, falling in his descent upon a picket fence twenty-five feet below, the points of which penetrated his abdomen and produced such terrible injuries that he expired almost immediately. Frank Devis, who was on the roof at the time, attempted to grasp Black and save him from falling, and in so doing cut his left hand so badly with a hatchet that it is feared he will be maimed for life.

◆

THE GALLITZIN "MOLLIE MAGUIRES."—On Monday, 26th ult., William Freeman, John Bigler, Michael Dignam and James Coyle were arrested at Gallitzin by the Sheriff and others and brought to the jail in this place, from which all but one of them were released in a few hours, by entering bail for their appearance at Court. They are laboring men, and were in the employ of Mr. J. M. Campbell, contractor for widening the bed of the Pa. R. R. west of the tunnel. The information against them was made by Wm. Dixon, who has charge of the work of arching inside of the tunnel. The case was tried last Tuesday, and three of the defendants—Freeman, Bigler and Dignam—(a *nolle prosequi* having been entered as regards Coyle)—were convicted of a simple *assault* on Dixon and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 each and costs of prosecution, and to give security to keep the peace towards Wm. Dixon for the term of one year. This sentence of the Court was complied with and the defendants were discharged. It was shown on the trial that Freeman, Bigler and Coyle are peaceable, inoffensive men, and that Dignam is only quarrelsome or turbulent when under the influence of liquor.

Any one who happened to read the lengthy and extravagant accounts of this trifling affair as published in the Johnstown and Altoona daily papers, would be led to suppose that these men were perfect desperadoes, regardless of the peace and good order of society, and that they were fatally bent on mischief. They were held up to public odium as "Mollie Maguires," an organization which at one time existed in Ireland, but which has neither "a local habitation nor a name" at Gallitzin. All this and much more of the same sort was heralded forth to an astonished public by the papers in question. It was purely sensational and wholly destitute of a particle of truth, as the verdict of the jury conclusively established.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—We are under obligations to John G. Lake, Esq., for the following full report of the proceedings in Court up to the hour of adjournment on Wednesday evening last:

OYER AND TERMINER.

Com'th vs. Arthur Finegan. Fornication and bastardy. Grand Jury find a true bill. Defendant not taken.

Com'th vs. Wm. Flinn. Selling liquor without license. Defendant submits. Same day sentenced to pay a fine of $50 to Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for use of Cambria county, and the costs of prosecution.

Com'th vs. Wm. Flinn. Selling liquor to minors. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Sentenced to pay a fine of $10 to the Commonwealth, as above, and costs of prosecution, and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a term of ten days.

Com'th vs. Wm. Flinn. Selling liquor on Sunday. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Sentence same as above.

Com'th vs. Isaac Gould and David Libby. Removing and secreting goods and assigning and transferring goods to defraud creditors. Defendants not taken.

Com'th vs. John W. Mervine. Fornication and bastardy. Defendant not taken.

Com'th vs. Michael Dignam, John Smith, Francis M'Clain, James Coyle, John Kehoe *alias* John Bigler, and Wm. Freeman. Assault and battery. District Attorney enters *nolle prosequi* as to Francis M'Clain, James Coyle and John Smith. Jury return a verdict of guilty as to the other defendants. Sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars to the Commonwealth, for use of Cambria county, and jointly to pay the costs of prosecution; and, further, to enter into recognizance with one good surety in the sum of $300 to keep the peace for the term of one year.

Com'th vs. John Green. Obtaining goods on false pretense. Jury find defendant not guilty, but that he pay one-half the costs and J. C. Martin, the prosecutor, pay the other half. During the progress of this trial, and while Mr. Martin was testifying, the defendant interrupted him twice by calling him a liar. The first time he was quietly rebuked by his counsel, but on a repetition of the offence the Court inquired of a member of the Bar who was sitting close by what he had said, and, upon being informed, remarked, "We will attend to his case as soon as we are through with this trial." Immediately after the retirement of the jury, the Sheriff was directed to bring Jno. Green before the Court, and upon his appearance, Judge Dean read him a well-merited lecture explanatory of the offence and the penalty due to it, and concluded by telling him that were it not for his poverty and ignorance he would fine him at least $100, but that for the reasons assigned he would make the penalty as light as he felt justified in doing. His Honor thereupon sentenced him to pay a fine of $10, and remanded him to jail until the sentence was complied with.

Com'th vs. G. W. Lloyd, jr., Wm. Baum and Henry Dunlap. Larceny. Henry Dunlap claimed severance on trial, which was granted. Jury sworn as to Lloyd and Baum, and upon trial find the defendants guilty.

Com'th vs. Henry Dunlap. Larceny. Not guilty.

Com'th vs. Martin Oaks and Wm. Lloyd. Larceny. Lloyd not taken. Oaks guilty.

COMMON PLEAS.

Geo. D. Morgan vs. Hugh Holland. Summons in ejectment. Judgment confessed by attorneys for defendants.

A. Lloyd & Co. vs. Geo. Carroll, adm'r of Isadore Beaujohn. Scire facias to revive judgment and continue lien. Def't confesses judgment of revival of original judgment—amount to be liquidated by Prothonotary.

Jacob Rothrock and Louis Frankel, trading as Rothrock & Frankel, vs. Wm. Callan. Appeal. Defendant's counsel confesses judgment for $20 and costs.

S. A. Fish and John M'Coy vs. Christopher Allenbaugh, Assignee of John Brawley, late High Sheriff of Cambria county.—Scire Facias to revive a judgment and continue lien. Defendant confesses judgment of revival for $23.89 and costs.

Same parties. Scire Facias to revive a judgment. Defendant confesses judgment of revival for costs to the amount of $8.83.

Com'th vs. Wm. De Beck and Benj. De Beck. Scire Facias Sur Recognizance.—Transferred to argument list by consent of parties.

Mathew Cowan vs. Isaac Gates. Appeal from the judgment of a Justice. Settled.

Wm. S. Haven & Co., for use of William Stephenson, vs. Daniel McLaughlin. Summons case in assumpsit. Continued.

Theo. M. Apple vs. Mrs. Ann Williams and Hibbard Brown. Feigned issue. Continued.

Valentine Maltzie vs. George W. Pringle. Ejectment. Continued.

Stephen J. Krise vs. John Hipps and Uriah Lloyd, trading as Lloyd & Hipps. Appeal from the judgment of a Justice. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $15, with interest from April, 1867.

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LITERARY AND DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT AT UNION HALL, JOHNSTOWN.—Our readers, or a portion of them at least, can scarcely fail to be interested in a sketch of the entertainment given by the members of St. John's Literary Society, at the above named place, on Saturday evening last. It not only reflected much credit on the taste and energy of those engaged therein, but also deserved the hearty approval of every lover of the intellectual, as forming an initial step in the cultivation of literary talent in Johnstown, and thus elevating the public mind. This, if followed up, cannot but lead to the best results. It is a noble work whose end is ultimately its own crown.

The programme was well arranged and the selections indicative of the most cultivated judgment. The entertainment was opened with a song, "The dearest spot on earth," which won hearty applause. This was followed by a reading from Shakspeare, which certainly deserved great commendation, being forcible without the affectation considered necessary by some of our overrated professional readers, and correct without display. Added to this, the reader's voice was one of rare purity and sweetness—a fit channel for the thoughts it clothed in sound. The selection was that favorite passage from King John, where the captive boy-prince persuades Hubert to "spare his eyes." A vocal duett, "The Gipsy Countess," followed this. It was well sung and evidently well appreciated by the audience. The Drama of the evening was now "put upon the boards," to use a technical expression. It was a play founded on the principal incidents in Cardinal Wiseman's beautiful and classical novel, "Fabiola," and arranged by the celebrated English writer, Canon Oakley. It was rendered with evident appreciation of its own intrinsic merit, and in many of its parts remarkably well acted. But the object of this notice is not to criticise, and therefore we refrain alike from particularizing the best where all were good, or pointing out faults which experience will correct. The selection of the play was in itself a proof of cultivated taste, and the efforts of the members to do justice to their choice cannot be too highly lauded. That they brought home its sentiments to the hearts of their hearers, illustrating the nobility of Christianity by their modest yet earnest personations of its characters, should be their best reward. The time spent in preparing such a play, and the criticism braved in bringing it before the public, were worthy of this end.

A vocal duett followed the play, "Juanita," a sweet old melody whose popularity wanes not with years. We, with many others present, regretted the omission of a translation from the Italian and an original essay, next in order on the programme.

The entertainment concluded with a farce, "The Troubles of an Editor." It was a reproduction of a well known story which has been going the rounds of the press, cleverly arranged for the stage, and on this occasion extremely well acted, as was testified by the hearty laughter, which was its almost unceasing applause.

Though our mention of the music introduced at different stages of the entertainment is placed last in order here, its merit entitles it to the first place in our sketch of the proceedings. The lady who presided at the piano possessed both taste and skill, and her appearance on the stage was always deservedly and warmly applauded by every one. Her part in the entertainment was, decidedly, one of its most enjoyable features.

Altogether, the ladies and gentlemen of St. John's Literary Society have reason to congratulate themselves, and still further reason to go on steadily in the work they have so well begun, remembering that every effort made in the great cause of human progress can only be the result of human enlightenment, and that which brings about such an enlightenment owns a might before which mere physical power is but a fleeting shadow. *

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Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 3, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—One of our neighboring boroughs has passed an ordinance forbidding *jams* to be placed on the streets. Nothing said about *jellies*.

Mushrooms are growing up quite rapidly just now—especially politicians. We saw a genuine politician down here last Saturday night—that is we saw the *red* hair.

Our *Deestrict* Court is in a muddle. The judges rented one room, the commissioners another—both acting in accordance with law. The judges draw their stipulated salaries, but no court is held. Perhaps Judge Potts will hold court in July, notwithstanding the *quo warranto*. If he does, and is eventually ousted, will his decisions be worth anything? If he does not, what will become of the many cases pending, especially the rape case?

The performance of our young amateur townsmen and ladies in Union Hall, on Saturday night last, was equal to many so-called star performances, each act eliciting storms of applause.

Again the eighteenth of this month I will have seen fifty *sicks*, which would take the life of any of the lower animals, the cat kind included; for which reason I think I belong to a higher order of existence, and "want to be an angel."

Several politicians were down here again last week setting up the *pins*, but I think the people's ball will make a clean sweep. Fair play in the nominations is all the people want. This will save the party and secure the interests of the people. Taxpayers, take notice! Let there be no gouging, and then "all will go merry as a marriage bell."

My friend, your friend, and our mutual friend, James J. Murphy, desires me to say that he has been neglected by the *scribes* of the *Freeman*, though thus *Pharisee* he has borne it bravely. Wherefore, be it known to all men, that Jas. J. Murphy has been and is now a tried and true man, and sells star clothing at the Star Clothing Hall, No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He has laid in an immense supply of summer clothing, summer hats, summer boots and shoes, Sunday-go-to-meeting dress coats, vests and pants, neck-ties and collars, and if Mrs. Candle says so, Mr. Candle can get an umbrella there, or any quantity of umbrellas, or trunks, or anything else in that line, which I rise to remark will be sold as cheap as the cheapest for cash, or maple sugar, or greenbacks. Gold not refused, dear as it is. There now!

John Benton, of the firm of Benton & Wayne, has made me a present of a nice cane, which leads me to say that they keep all kinds of hardware, wood for wagons, children's carriages, nails, and such like, cheap for cash, as well as iron for wagons, horse shoes, etc., etc. Next door to Opera House, Main street, Johnstown.

The concert given in St. Joseph's (German Catholic) church on Saturday evening is spoken of as having been highly creditable to all concerned, and is said to have netted quite a handsome little sum for the church.

If nothing happens to hinder, I will visit "ye ancient village" next week, at which lofty altitude I hope to breathe pure air and see *Guppy's* green scenery. *Similia similibus amantur.*

PO YANG.

WILMORE, June 3, 1873.

DEAR FREEMAN—Mr. E. D. Evans, a well known and greatly esteemed merchant of this place, died on Sunday evening last. Mr. E. had been confined to his bed for some time, but up to Saturday evening, when death began to stare him in the face, he flattered himself that he was convalescing. His disease was dyspepsia, for which he had of late the medical attendance of Dr. A. P. Fields, of your place. The deceased was an honest, liberal and energetic business man, and enjoyed the confidence of all who knew him. He leaves a wife, a most estimable lady, and two children to mourn his demise; and what makes his death the more distressing is that two of his children were buried together a little over one year ago. His afflicted family have the earnest sympathies of our people. His remains were interred in the U. B. cemetery at 10 a. m. to-day, whither they were escorted by a large delegation of Odd Fellows and many sorrowing friends and relatives.

Mr. Isaac Ream, a citizen of Summerhill township, died rather suddenly on Tuesday of last week, but the cause of his death I did not learn.

A goodly number of farmers hereabouts have had to replant their corn, the seed first put in the ground having failed to come up.

As there is nothing else of importance to communicate, I close for the present.

SCRIBO.

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[Published by Request.]

ALTOONA—FEAST OF OUR LADY, HELP OF CHRISTIANS.—On this great day of piety and devotion in the Catholic Church (24th May) it was really a beautiful and edifying sight to witness about 500 children (400 boys and 100 girls) receive Holy Communion from Very Rev. J. Tuigg, V. G. The girls, neatly dressed in white, with tastefully ornamented candles in their hands, would remind us of the angels, and the purity and innocence of their young hearts are celestial blessings which the sainted Sisters of the sacred Order of Charity zealously labor to instil. The boys also were neat, pious, and properly trained by the good pastors, Very Rev. Father Tuigg and Rev. Father Gallagher, aided by the unremitting attention of the holy Sisterhood whose parent house is in Altoona, their heaven-devoted order having been established by the sainted Mother Seton. High Mass was celebrated by the Very Rev. pastor, and the sweet harmony of the splendid choir was well calculated to raise the Catholic heart to the contemplation of the heavenly Jerusalem, where

"David stands with harp in hand,
As Master of the choir;
Ten thousand thousand times are they blest
Who do this music hear."

The good nuns were all attention to the children, showing them where to take their places and instructing them in every particular.

The new church is in a very forward state, and it is truth to say that the good Catholics of Altoona have great reason to rejoice in the blessings they enjoy in having such excellent pastors as Very Rev. Father Tuigg and Rev. Father Gallagher, and the incalculable benefits which the Sisters of Charity confer upon the juvenile population.

This is a growing and progressive city, in which I was glad to learn that our Celtic population are prosperous and independent as a general rule.

To these few desultory remarks you will please, Mr. Editor, give insertion in next issue of your respected journal.

I am, sir,
Respectfully yours,
VIATOR.

MEXICAN
MUSTANG LINIMENT

Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle, &c.

ARREST OF COUNTERFEITERS.—We noticed on Saturday last the fact of a man, who desired to be known as "Tom Simmons," having been arrested for alleged shoving of counterfeit money. This arrest was quietly effected at the gate leading to Sandy Vale Cemetery, the previous day, while a large crowd was present assisting in the exercises of Decoration Day. The officers concerned in the arrest were L. B. Whitney, of the United States Secret Service, Cleveland, Ohio, and Chief of Police Harris, of this city.

The correct name of the man arrested, is Winfield Scott Mardis, and his place of residence is about three miles from a small place in Indiana county, known as Dilltown, and some five miles distant from Armagh. The fact has been known to the detective officer for some time past that Mardis was engaged in shoving counterfeit money, and his arrest could have been effected some time ago but from revelations made by an uncle of his, who was engaged in the same business, and who was recently captured in Cleveland, and, although not knowing the names of the parties that were furnishing the money, informed the officer who made the arrest that his nephew could, if he would, give all the necessary facts in regard to the matter.

Young Mardis has accordingly been kept under constant and strict surveilance for some time past, in the hope that by watching his motions his accomplices might be discovered. An elder brother, named John Mardis, was accused some time ago of passing counterfeits, and although from the information made against him a true bill had been found in his case in the United States District Court, the knowledge of this fact was kept from the public, so as to subserve the ends of justice, the authorities not arresting him at that time.

On Friday last the detective concluded to spring the trap upon Scott Mardis, and he was captured at the time and place stated. The officer immediately conveyed him to Pittsburgh, and returning the following evening, he, in company with officer Harris, left this city for Armagh, at a late hour that night. At half-past four o'clock on Sunday morning they arrived at the house of the Mardis family, and without any difficulty succeeded in arresting John Mardis, the eldest son, against whom a true bill had already been found.

The officers searched the premises and found letters and papers which will likely lead to the capture of the entire gang connected with the counterfeiting and shoving. John was taken to Pittsburgh that same evening, and immediately located in jail. His father went to the city yesterday to see if he could enter into recognizance for the appearance of his sons, and thus liberate them for the present. The Marshal before whom the information was made agreed to take bail in the sum of $3,000 in Scott's case, but he had no power to interfere with the case of the other brother. Mr. Mardis then stated that he would give security in that amount for the appearance of the younger brother, but as the officer was not satisfied that the old gentleman could justify in that sum, he refused to liberate him.

We understand that Mr. Mardis is comparatively well to do, being the owner of a pretty good farm, and has erected thereon a steam saw-mill. For several years past suspicion has been rife in the locality where this family resides that they were engaged in the nefarious business of shoving counterfeit money, but it was only quite recently that the attention of the authorities was called to the supposed fact.

The principal in this business is thought to be a man named Ely, and the officers have a sure thing of his arrest during the present week. We understand he is in this county at present, but as there is no possibility of his escape, we are not betraying confidence in publishing this. It is to be hoped that these men, if guilty, will receive the severest penalty that attaches to a crime of such great magnitude as passing counterfeit money.—*Johnstown Tribune*, 3d.

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—The funeral cortege of young Frank Kittell, on Friday last, was one of the largest and most impressive that has ever occurred in this vicinity. A number of his fellow students of St. Michael's Seminary, Pittsburgh, chanted the Miserere during the progress of the procession from his father's residence to the church, and also furnished the music in the celebration of the solemn High Mass and at the grave. The requium Mass was celebrated by his brother, Rev. F. Kittell, of St. Francis' College, Loretto, Rev. S. Wall, of the Seminary, and Rev. J. Hackett, of Summitville, acting as Deacon and Sub-Deacon, with Mr. John Ward, of the Seminary, as Master of Ceremonies. The funeral sermon was preached by Father Wall, who bore well-merited testimony to the amiability, childish simplicity and true nobility of the deceased, whose talents and virtues were of the brightest and most ennobling character.

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SOME people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

THE RIGHT WAY.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Depression of Spirits, and General Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPHORATED ELIXER OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York, and sold by *all* druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season, it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers. [5-16.-1t.]

OBITUARY.

PADDOCK.—Died, in Hunterdon county, N. J., May 17th, Mrs. ANN PADDOCK, relict of H. B. Paddock, formerly of this place, in the 65th year of her age.

Mrs. Paddock was a sincere Christian, and died as she lived, a firm believer in the Catholic faith. May she rest in peace.

SHORT.—Died, at the residence of his son in Hemlock, this county, on the 2d inst., Mr. SAMUEL SHORT, in the 77th year of his age.

EVANS—Died, in Wilmore, on Sunday last, EDWARD D. EVANS, aged about 49 years.

BARK WANTED.—FOUR THOUSAND CORDS OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK wanted at the new Tannery, Woodvale, Johnstown. Cash paid on delivery. Apply to or address W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON,
June 6, 1873.-4m.* Johnstown P. O.

STRAY HORSE.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber, in Chest township, Cambria county, on the 23d day of May, a DARK BAY HORSE, about 7 years old, 13 hands high, and having a little white on his forehead. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
ADAM LEIDEN.
Chest Twp., June 6, 1873.-3t.

MOWING AND REAPING Machines.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in informing the Farmers of Cambria county that he has secured the agency for

THREE OF THE MOST POPULAR AND RELIABLE
MOWERS & REAPERS
Manufactured in the United States, viz:
THE ORIGINAL AND UNSURPASSABLE
"ÆTNA!"

which has given such universal satisfaction in this vicinity during the past four years;

The World-Renowned "BUCKEYE,"

a very simply constructed and light-running Machine. Over 100,000 now in use, with a yearly sale of from 10,000 to 12,000; and last, but not least, the

SUPERIOR-OR-SCREW-POWER MACHINE.

One of the most simple and lightest draught machines in use. Has no cog wheels, unnecessary shafts, or bolts or pieces.

THE SUPERIOR!

was on exhibition at the Johnstown Exposition Fair last Fall, where it was admired by all good judges of such machines.

☞ Farmers wishing to purchase the best MOWER AND REAPER in the market are invited to call and leave their orders early with the undersigned. GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, June 6, 1873.-tf.

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A
Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches and Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.

Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Stores. Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

UTICA
STEAM ENGINE
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(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE
Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength.

Send for Circular and Price List.

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UTICA, N. Y.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY
Manufacturer,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALER IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
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—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Washstands,
Sideboards,
Chamber Sets,
Parlor Sets,
Wardrobes,
Book Cases,
Lounges,
Cane Chairs,
Wood Seat Chairs,
Kitchen Furniture;
Bed Lounges,
Mattresses,
Tete-a-Tetes,
Extension Tables,
Dining Tables,
Cupboards,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.; &c., &c., &c., &c.; &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Geo. C. K. Zahm,
—DEALER IN—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
Store on South Side of Main Street,
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BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE
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M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136. Franklin Street, Johnstown, 136.

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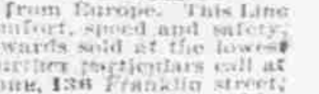

PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the Old Country ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated **National Line of Steamers** to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards sold at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 *Franklin street*, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!
131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 22, '71.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solic[illegible] [illegible]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

JOHN P. LINTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, upstairs. Entrance on Franklin street.

Interesting Facts About Whales.

The velocity with which a right whale can make its way through the water is astonishing—far beyond what is generally supposed. Its ordinary rate of speed is moderate enough, but when a boat becomes fastened to one by the harpoon, or it gets "galled" in any way, it rushes off at a rate that would leave the fleetest locomotive far behind. What a whale's best speed is has never been exactly ascertained, but the following anecdote related of one is given as true, and seems to imply that it is only a little less than that of electricity: "A whale ship, fishing off the western coast of Greenland, one day struck a large right whale—the largest the whalers had seen during the cruise. Leviathan started off in a westerly direction, and night coming on, the boats were obliged to cut from him, leaving the iron still sticking in his flesh. That was the last they ever saw of him; but two days after, another vessel, engaged in the same business, caught the same whale—of course identified by the iron—in the Polar basin, near Behring's straits." He had thus made the famous northwest passage in forty-eight hours—the quickest time on record.

The food of the right whale consists of small insects, or medusæ, known to whalesmen as "brit." These animalcules are of a reddish color and generally about the size of a mustard seed, though sometimes very much larger, some being nearly half an inch long. They float in immense shoals upon the surface of the sea, sometimes coloring the water to the extent of many miles as if it were blood. The whale swims in among them, with its lip dropped flat along or a little below the surface; and when large quantities of the "bait" have surged into the yawning gap, it closes its lips in an upward direction, scooping the insects into its mouth, and along with them several hogsheads of sea water. The jaws are then opened again, and with a grand outward breath the water is ejected through the whale-bone fringes, leaving the insects clinging to the coating of hair inside, there to be gathered up by the whale's great tongue and sent wholesale into its capacious stomach.

Why the throat of this, which is almost the largest animal in existence, should be no larger than that of a horse or ox, may appear an eccentricity of nature. Yet such is the case with Leviathan, to the perplexing of naturalists. The Bible readers, too, may be puzzled by it, for certainly the whale that swallowed Jonah could not have been a right whale.

As far as is known, whales are wholly uniparous, no account being given of their having ever been found with more than one calf at a time. The young of the right whale is at birth about twelve feet long, and weighs nearly a ton. It resembles the parents in every respect, except in size and color, the latter being a shade lighter than in the full grown animals. The cows are stronger attached to their young; and though at other times inoffensive, and evidently unused to warfare, they are ever ready to defend their offspring with fearlessness and fury, and will attack boats or even ships in revenge for any injury inflicted upon it. When the calf is first born, the dam teaches it to swim, by keeping close alongside of it until the little one gets tired, when she will dive under and raise it up so that it may rest upon her back.—At this season the cows are very savage, and it is always regarded as a dangerous movement to strike a whale calf, though it is sometimes done for the purpose of bringing the "school" to a halt. When a right whale is suckling its calf the quantity of milk is enormous; and if the mammæ be cut open, the flow will whiten the ocean for rods around. When accompanied by its young, the right whale generally endeavors to keep "on soundings," probably for the purpose of having within easy reach a resting-place for the calf.

A very singular circumstance connected with the habits of these great cetaceans is the mode of communication that exists among them. By means of telegraphy, as yet unexplained, one "school" can give notice of danger to another at a distance of several miles. This has been often observed, and may be seen from the masthead at any time when two schools are in sight, and an individual in either has been struck by the harpoon. The moment the iron is fast, the spectator will see the whales of the more distant school—it may be five miles or more off—rushing in a straight line from the scene of danger.

* * *

"The Wife's Silk Gown."—In a recent real estate transaction in Berks county, the purchaser, after haggling as to the price to be paid for a tract of ground, owned in common by three married men, was unable to secure a marketable title until he had in addition given five dollars to each of the respective wives in order to obtain a release of dower. The reader may express some surprise at this conduct of the wives in exchanging their "thirds" for so paltry a sum, but the custom is prevalent in many parts of Pennsylvania, and husbands can only get the signatures of their wives to deeds of real estate by promising them a "black silk gown," or its equivalent in money, which is always paid by the purchaser. The custom, says the Allentown News, is frequently alluded to in the Pennsylvania Reports, and in one case the reception of a silk gown by the wife was used as corroborative evidence of the fact that she had signed the release of dower of her own free will and accord without the compulsion of her husband. Occasionally an owner when dissatisfied with the price to be paid, has been known to put his wife up to refusing her signature to the deed, and thus obtain an immense increase of the purchase money. Some of the close-fisted bargainers, having succeeded in this manœuvre, retain the "silk gown" money, and thus cheat their wives out of their rights; but in a well regulated rural society such men are held in scorn and contempt, and are considered as miserable misers.

* * *

Woe to him who smiles not over a cradle, and weeps not over a tomb.

Rather Hawky.—An *Iowa* correspondent sends the following: A man in *Iowa* being bothered with hawks eating his chickens, conceived the idea of getting rid of them in the following manner: He set a pole up in the middle of the field about twenty feet high. On this he fixed a cross piece, so balanced that when a hawk lit on it, that it would drop down a little and touch a piece of iron on the side of the pole. With this piece of iron there was connected a wire which went down the side of the pole and connected with a galvanic battery. On the top of this cross piece of iron at the top of the pole, a little nitro glycerine was to be placed, and when the hawk lit on the iron cross piece it would be immediately connected with the battery, and the nitro glycerine would go off and finish the hawk. He got the thing fixed to suit him all but the putting on of the nitro glycerine. As he was climbing down the pole after putting it on he accidentally caught his foot in the wire and———. Well he didn't know what happened, but the local papers all said it was a sad affair and the widow's new husband says it was a perfect success, and is going to get a patent on it.

* * *

Canine Sagacity.—A remarkable instance of canine sagacity is reported by the Ellenville (N. Y.) Press:

About three weeks ago, Mr. Enderby, of Napanoch, was engaged in transacting business in that city, and left his horse attached to a chaise tied under a shed. Remaining with the horse, was a faithful coach dog, who took advantage of his master's absence to enjoy a hurried nap in the vehicle. In the meantime the horse somehow became untied, and started off at a furious gallop. This awakened the dog, who, at once seeing the state of affairs, attempted to seize the reins with his mouth, but was unable to do so owing to their being covered by a rug and overcoat. Fortunately, however, on reaching Centre-street bridge, the reins fell from the vehicle on to the ground, when the dog, with singular presence of mind, leaped nimbly after them, caught them in his mouth, reined the horse to a standstill, and held the reins firmly until he delivered them with a graceful wag of the tail to a stranger, whom, under ordinary circumstances, he would not have permitted on any account to approach his master's property.

* * *

How a Jealous Husband was Cured.—There is a man in this city, says the Baltimore *News*, who is so affectionately fond of his wife, that he is jealous if a man looks within forty-five degrees of the direction in which she may happen to be. The other day a gentleman spoke to her and he immediately threatened suicide. His wife was dispatched for a bottle of poison, which she had put up at the druggist's consisting of a little water colored with liquorice, and a bottle with a glaring poison label outside. When he threatened to take some of it, and actually poured it into a wine glass, she screamed for help and ran into another room where she could watch him through the key-hole, and saw him coolly open the window and throw it out. She then rushed back, apparently frantic with grief, and implored him not to do the rash act. He merely pointed to the glass, and laying down on the floor began to kick out his legs like a jumping jack. She said she was determined to share his fate, and swallowed the rest of the liquorice water, whereupon he became really frightened, called the neighbors, confessed that he only shammed, and said if she only survived he never would trouble her again. Then she explained the ruse, and he was so mortified he tried to buy up the silence of the neighbors, but the story was too good to keep. He is thoroughly cured.

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June 22, 1872.-6t. D. M. CHUTE.

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Ebensburg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

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M. FITZHARRIS, Proprietor.
Gallitzin, April 4, 1873.-tf.

Literary Notices.

The June Number of that time-honored monthly, The Phrenological Journal, maintains its character for excellence and progression. Its long table of contents discloses a freightage at once timely, interesting, and edifying—witness—The Baron of Schwartz-Somborn, and the Vienna Exhibition; Empress Elizabeth of Austria; Socialism in America, an account of the different Communities, from the earliest; One Kind of Ghosts; Emily Faithfull and her Mission; Born to be Hanged, with life-like illustrations; A Neighbor of Mine—a good story; Respiration, or How to Breathe; The late Justus Von Liebig; Giving While Living—good advice; The Lady and the Crossing-Sweeper, an illustrated Poem; Books for all Minds, &c. This valuable Journal will commence its fifty-seventh volume with the July number. Subscription price, $3.00 a year, or on trial $1.50 for six months. 30 cents single numbers. S. R. Wells, New York.

Scribner for June.—Among the striking features of Scribner's for June are N. P. Langford's entertaining and splendidly illustrated account of "The Ascent of Mount Hayden;" a new picture and biography of Bret Harte; illustrated papers on Cornell University and "Our Postal-Car Service;" a curious and important paper by Gen. Walker, superintendent of the late Census, on the relative increase by births of the "American Irish and American Germans;" "A Seance with Foster the Spiritualist," and an article by Prof. Wise, the well-known aeronaut, in opposition to the received theory of the tides. An interesting account of a visit to the Pope is given, and there are two capital short stories, "Capt. Luce's Enemy," by James T. McKay, and "An Old-Fashioned Story," by Marian Stockton, besides the continuance of Dr. Holland's "Arthur Bonnicastle," in which the hero has a New Year's experience. Dr. Holland, in "Topics of the Time," discusses "The Atlantic Disaster and its Lessons," and "Conscience and Courtesy in Criticism." In the "Old Cabinet" there are half a dozen sonnets; "Home and Society" and "Etchings" are more than usually full, and in "Culture and Progress" there are, beside the book-reviews, articles on "The William Morris Window" and other art matters.

The "Great South" series will be commenced in the July number of Scribner's.

The Aldine for June shows what the landscape painters of America can do, when they have a mind to work, in black and white. They paint pictures which are seen for a short time in their studios, and then are seen no more, except by their purchasers; being in fact, as much removed from the actual world of art as if they did not exist. It is otherwise with them when they are drawn on wood, and seen by the thousands of readers of The Aldine, in every section of the country, who constitute a powerful art constituency, and in a certain sense represent Posterity. Mr. Kruseman Van Elten's oil pictures are well known to connoisseurs of art; his "View near Granby, Conn.," in the June Aldine, makes his talent known throughout the United States. It is a delicious drawing—as picturesque as Nature herself, when she tries to be—full of light and life and beauty—"a song without words." Mr. R. W. Hubbard's "Distant View of Mount Mansfield" is one of the most delightful landscapes we have ever seen. It possesses all the characteristics of his old paintings, their grace, tenderness, and subtle beauty, and so thoroughly, that we have no wish to have it translated into color. These two drawings are the gems of the number, as regards landscapes. Among the figure-pieces to be noticed and commended are "The Signal," after Hellwig, and "The Sisters," a Roman interior after Coomans. Mr. Peter Moran contributes two charming animal pictures, "The Bull-Calf," a barn-yard study, and a "Group of Sheep," which are better than any that Verboeckhoven ever painted, or ever will paint, for Mr. Moran has caught, what Verboeckhoven generally misses—the feeling, the instinct of the animal world. From Mr. W. M. Cary we have "A Stampede of Wild Horses," which is a striking and most vigorous composition. Then there is "In the Park," "The Old Mill" of Kessler, and a "View in Old Amsterdam," after Hermann, who has no superior as a marine architectural painter. The literature of this number is remarkable for its excellence. There are two stories of New England life, either of which would be the literary feature of the month in any other magazine. The first, "Turning the Wale," by Frances Lee, is a capital study of Yankee character and conversation; the second, "Young Martin and Old Martin," by Elizabeth Stoddard, is this and more; or to Miss Lee's general knowledge of Yankee life she adds a singular power of analysis, which imparts to her story the interest of genuine passion. In "Rosa Bonheur and her Tiger," by Evan Goderich, and "A Visit to Madame Thiers," by George Sand, we are pleasantly introduced to these two famous French women. Mr. C. D. Shanly discourses about "Lost Music," and the editor gossips in his sparkling way about the illustrations, and passes his critical verdict upon Music, Art and Literature. The Poetry is as good as ever, Miss Kate Putnam Osgood being represented by a pathetic dirge, "At the Last;" Mr. W. W. Bailey by "The First and Fairest," one of his flower-fancies; John Sydney by "A Ghilani Song;" Henry Richards by two sparkling verses on "June;" and S. Lang by "The Stampede," a spirited dialect poem, *apropos* to Mr. Cary's illustration. Subscription price $5, including Chromos "Village Belle" and "Crossing the Moor." James Sutton & Co., publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, New York.

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Of The Mercantile Library Association
Of the City of Leavenworth, Kan.

In accordance with an act of the *Legislature* and their Articles of Incorporation, the *Board of Directors* announce their first *Grand Gift Concert and Distribution* by lot, among the ticket-holders, of **$332,555 IN CASH,** at *Laing's Hall*, Leavenworth, on the 25th day of June, 1873, for the benefit of the Library. **51,933 CASH GIFTS, AMOUNTING TO $332,555.** This enterprise is endorsed by the Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor of State, Superintend't of Public Instruction, Treasurer of State, Mayor and Common Council of Leavenworth, and all leading business men of the State, and the certainty of the distribution and payment of gifts, as advertised, is fully guaranteed.

TICKETS $2 EACH. 3 for $5. 6 for $10.

Memorandum of Cash Gifts to be distributed June 25th, 1873:

1 GRAND CASH GIFT	$50,000
1 GRAND CASH GIFT	40,000
1 GRAND CASH GIFT	35,000
1 GRAND CASH GIFT	30,000
1 Grand Cash Gift	25,000
1 Grand Cash Gift	20,000
1 Grand Cash Gift	15,000
1 Grand Cash Gift	12,000
1 Grand Cash Gift	10,000
1 *Grand Cash Gift*	8,000
1 *Grand Cash Gift*	5,000
1 *Grand Cash Gift*	3,000
1 *Grand Cash Gift*	2,500

For balance of prizes send for circular.

This concert is under the supervision and direction of the following

Board of Directors—C. H. Durfee, Merch't; H. L. Newman, Banker; H. D. Rush, Lumber; H. W. Gillett, Merchant; G. F. Prescott, Commercial; Jas. B. Kitchen, Farmer; W. C. Gould, City Eng'r; P. G. Lowe, Capitalist; C. R. Morehead, Merchant; J. L. Wever, M. D.; J. W. English, Lawyer; C. Moller, Cash'r Ger. S. B.; E. T. Carr, Architect.

Officers—E. H. Durfee, President; H. L. Newman, Vice-Pres.; Geo. F. Prescott, Sec.; Carl Moller, Treasurer.

The well known character of the Directors of the *Mercantile Library Association* and the endorsement presented, is a sufficient guarantee to all absent ticket-holders that their interests will be fully guarded and protected. All correspondence strictly confidential, and any person drawing a prize need not be known unless they desire it. Tickets drawing prizes will be cashed on sight.

This is the *grandest, safest* and best enterprise ever presented to the public. Official lists of winning numbers will be sent to purchasers of tickets immediately after the distribution.

For information and tickets address,
BAMBERGER & CO., *General Agents*,
95 Liberty Street, New York.
Tickets sent C. O. D. at our expense.
Agents wanted. Liberal Commissions paid.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN
JURUBEBA
BLOOD PURIFIER

Is the most powerful cleanser, strengthener and remover of Glandular Obstructions known to *Materia Medica*.

It is specially adapted to constitutions "worn down" and debilitated by the warm weather of Spring and Summer, when the blood is not in active circulation, consequently gathering impurities from sluggishness and imperfect action of the secretive organs, and is manifested by Tumors, Eruptions, Blotches, Boils, Pustules, Scrofula, &c., &c.

When weary and languid from overwork, and dullness, drowsiness and inertia take the place of energy and vigor, the system needs a *Tonic* to build it up and help the Vital Forces to regain their recuperative power.

In the heat of summer frequently the *Liver and Spleen* do not properly perform their functions; the Uterine and Urinary Organs are inactive, producing weakness of stomach and intestines and a predisposition to bilious derangement.

Dr. Well's EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA
is prepared directly from the SOUTH AMERICAN PLANT, and is peculiarly suited to all those difficulties; it will cleanse the VITIATED BLOOD, strengthen the LIFE-GIVING POWERS, and REMOVE ALL OBSTRUCTIONS from IMPAIRED AND ENFEEBLED Organs.

It should be freely taken, as Jurubeba is pronounced by medical writers the most efficient PURIFIER, TONIC and DEOBSTRUENT known in the whole range of medical plants.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y.,
Sole Agent for the United States.
Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

WAGES
FOR ALL WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK.
Any person, old or young, of either sex, can make from $10 to $50 per week, at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who are out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet "HOW TO MAKE A LIVING," giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, Westchester Co., N. Y.

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMPS
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Always the premium Pumps; widely known and highly appreciated. A pump and a fire engine in one. Anti-freezing, strong and durable, good for wells or cisterns, and for raising and throwing water for all purposes. Also, West's square tube **Lightning Rods**, the neatest, best and cheapest. Circulars with cuts and price lists free. J. D. West & Co., 40 Cortlandt St., New York. [May 2.-1m.]

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS. *An Important Invention.* It retains the Rupture at all times, and under the hardest exercise or severest strain. It is worn with comfort, and if kept on night and day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap and sent by mail when requested, Circulars free, when ordered by letter sent to the Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses Metal Spring Trusses; too painful; they slip off too frequently.

The Beckwith $20 Portable Family Sewing Machine, on 30 Days Trial; many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway, New York.

The Parlor Companion.
Every lady wants one!
Every Man ought to have one!!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 195 Seventh Avenue, New York.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell our new and novel Embroidering Machine. Send for Illustrated Circular to the McKee Manufacturing Company, 309 Broadway, New York.

Parke's Marble Works,
133 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOOK HERE!
THE undersigned desires to inform the citizens of Chest Springs and vicinity that he has this day bought from Jas. A. Littlefield his BLACKSMITH SHOP, Stock and Tools, and will carry on the business in all its branches. Special attention paid to Horse Shoeing. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Grain taken in exchange for work.
WM. H. JONES.
Chest Springs, April 5, 1873.-3* [11-6m.]

WANTED, Agents and Peddlers for our PRESS AND STRAINER—Presses and strains jams, jellies, herbs, vegetables, lard, tallow, meats, cheese, etc. Over 60,000 sold in a few localities. Sells quick. Every family wants it. Sewing Machine and other established agents are finding this very profitable. Circulars free. Littlefield & Dame, 102 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. [4 11.-8t.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER...... WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-15.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, Attorney-at-Law Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, up-stairs. Entrance on Franklin street.

A SIMPLE STORY.

The simple story of John Heffern teaches us that honesty and pati sure to be rewarded, more forcibly tha that great moral lesson could be impress on our minds by a didactical discourse.

John Heffernan was a boy when he e tered the establishment of Messrs. Gold sticks & Moneybags; but he brought wi him a certificate from his Sunday-scho teacher, saying that he was an honest la who could learn more verses and forg them quicker than any other boy in th class. His employers were obliged to te his honesty in various ways, but he sto the test nobly.

When Mr. Moneybags saw him pick a pin from the floor he was sweeping thought that John might be guilty taking things, and dropped a ten shinplaster in the same place, but honestly swept it out without noticin and brushed it into a corner, whe could pick it up at his leisure. The Moneybags overpaid him his weekly pend by the amount of $1, and waite see what the boy would do. At the hour of night the Moneybags househ was aroused by the furious ringing of bell. The old gentleman put on his dr ing-gown and descended to the door, wh he found John Heffernan, with a tear his eye and a dollar bill in his right ha John declared that he could not pass virtuous couch, after discovering the take, until it was rectified.

"Why didn't you keep it?" asked Moneybags. "I would not have kn that I had overpaid you."

"Keep it?" exclaimed John, do you know of the precepts that wer stilled in my youthful breast by my sai grandmother. But I confess the tempta tion was a strong one. I was saving mon to buy a Bible for my widowed mothe and had accumulated the sum of fi cents. With this dollar I could have pleted the purchase, and I admit th looked at it with longing eyes. But esty triumphed over temptation and is its own reward."

"Keep the dollar for your hone said the benevolent old gentleman, your Bible, and be happy. I would you to marry my daughter and tak into partnership in the usual way, happens that my daughters are all and you must excuse me for the pres

John went home with his heart with consciousness of having d duty and made a dollar. The next invested that dollar in a chuck-a-luck of the benighted young heathen alley.

Young Heffernan was then prom desk, and a five dollar bill was ingly placed within his reach; was secure in his honesty, and tain that the bill was a good one he was put in charge of the bank and his character for honesty lished.

One day when he was going to he looked at the ticker as usual, a covered that he was the bearer of in currency. He then knew that had come for his honesty and patie be rewarded, and he stuffed the bill his pocket, and took the first train f west. He is now one of the most nent residents of the Pacific slope, he has already bought a country-se the coast, and expects to buy a seat Senate. But he still preserves the chuck outfit that gave him a start and points with pride to the bank which proves to his children that vi its own reward.—St. Louis Democrat.

* * *

Romance in Real Life.—A couple residing in Wisconsin were ted years ago by the war, and as the band failed to return from the arm came the general opinion of his that he had lost his life. So, afte had poured healing balm into the heart, she yielded to the suppli another of Adam's sons, and threw sombre hues of widowhood for the tints of a second marriage. Old Time tumbled his hour-glass several twelvemonths, and the widow accompanied her second to Minnesota.

One day not long since, she and band went to their market tow while in the post-office an emigrant drove up and halted before the do astonishment and consternation of man as the details of the situation over her, can be imagined, when covered her supposed deceased dismount from the wagon and office. Husband number two, might be considered detrop, mindful of what he might do circumstances, carefully placed stove in front of himself. The however, evidently as much surp themselves, gazed for a moment less, but made no movements to inspire the thought that he guinary intent, and finally extended the hand of friendship others.

Interrogations and explanations and it transpired that husband one had also married the second that his wife was with him.

Now for a condensation: The ing couple were invited to accom farmer home, which they did. A council was called to see what i to do under the circumstances, the argument and logic used to the result will perhaps forever be yet certain it is that the former of the soldier and his wife was and the second husband accepted ond wife as his own, his wavering ing decided, it is said, by the a shot gun as a dower.

Both couples reside not many each other in happiness and social

* * *

A Minnesota farmer lost a years ago. The other day he tree, and found in it a three-quar auger. So much for putting interest.